GULLIVERA BY MANARA! RANX IS BACK!

HEAVY METAL

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THE ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE

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HEAVY METAL

It's hard to believe that this issue puts us over the hallway mark of our 20th anniversary year! Where has the time gone?! For us, I'll say it was well spent considering the blockbuster issue you hold in your hands at this very moment.

As I promised you in the May issue, this year will live up to its 20th anniversary landmark in every possible way... and then some.

Not only do we have Milo Manara on the cover for the first time in our history, but a sixty four page story, *Gullivera* as well! I'm sure you'll agree, this is the way "Gulliver's Travels" should have been told!

As if that wasn't enough Gaetano Liberatore unleashes the first installment of *Ranx 3, Amen!* As you'll see, he's as great as we all remember.

Now, if the two above cornerstones of HM history weren't enough to send us all into a massive "flash-back", we've unearthed some classic, never before seen *Bilal* work as icing on the cake. We've also saved a bit of room for first timers Molina & Gonzalez to spin a tale in *Chental* and Oger & Migeat to have some fun with *Voyages*. Last but not least, Tayyar Ozkan of *Caveman* fame visits us in the gallery section.

So, bye for now and we'll see you next issue when (dare I say it?!) *Druuna* returns in an all new adventure!

Best,

Kevin Eastman

Website: www.pinupmall.com

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DIALOGUE...
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear H.M.,
I love your magazine and I think that your movie was really cool, but I am terribly pissed off about the information about F.A.K.K.^{2}. You see, in the sea of info that you have provided, you failed to provide when the (tentative) release date is. I must be kept abreast of such important matters! Oh, while speaking of breast, say hi to Julie Strain for me.

A Fan

Dear Fan,
Regarding Heavy Metal: F.A.K.K.^{2}, sorry about the date thing but that couldn't be helped. Although work had begun on the project, no final release dates were available at press time. Right now the tentative release date is May 1998. Also, Julie Strain says hi and wants you to look for the premiere of her next book, Six Foot One And Worth The Climb! in the next issue.

Dear H.M.
It was a pleasure meeting you at the Words & Pictures Museum during the Olivia signing last spring. We spoke briefly about the possibility of a new Ranx story. I think it was Ranx that originally hooked me on H.M. and it would be great to see what chaos he may wreak in another episode. My wife and I hope to return to Words & Pictures next fall. Northampton is kickin' and hope to meet you again!

Tony

Dear Tony,
What a timely letter and thanks for the kind words about the museum! We've just finished outlining our plans to do a 20th anniversary show this fall at Words & Pictures to coincide with that event. Although dates are not final, I will be on hand at the show's opening. Perhaps I'll see you there, and look to these pages for updates! And speaking of Ranx, look within!

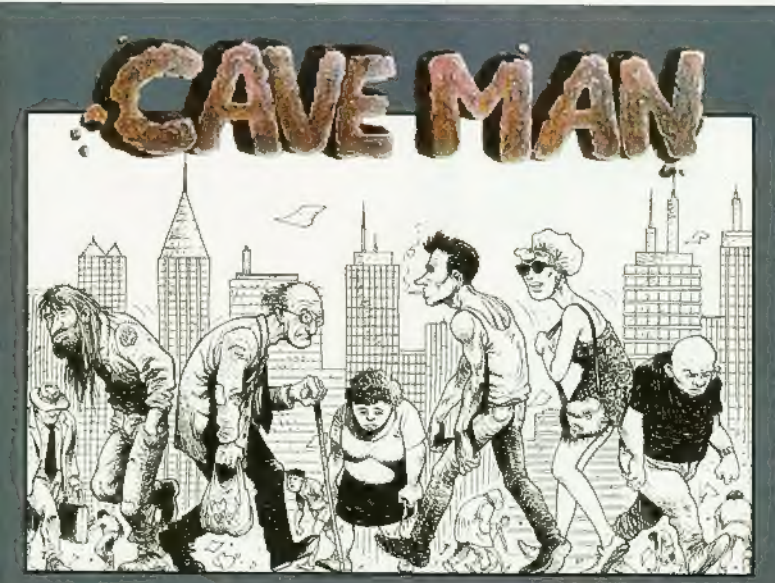
Dear H.M.
I have been a fan of your magazine for a lot of years now. I found your magazine when I was about 16. You have the greatest artists I have ever seen. Olivia and Luis Royo are my favorite two artists. The pictures that they draw are very unique and beautiful. I have purchased a 95 and 96 calendar that was by Olivia. Both of the calendars were the autographed versions. I thought they were amazing. Keep up the good work!

Keith

Dear Keith,
Thanks for your great letter! You know I found Heavy Metal when I was about 16 also and it changed my life. I guess you can imagine what a thrill it is to edit and publish it! Royo and Olivia are two of my favorites as well, and if you loved the past Olivia calendars, wait till you see the one for 1998. And not to bust your budget, but we've got a Royo calendar as well!

Any questions or comments you may have, please send to: Heavy Metal 100 Merrick Road, Suite 400, East Building, Rockville Centre, N.Y. 11570

GALLERY

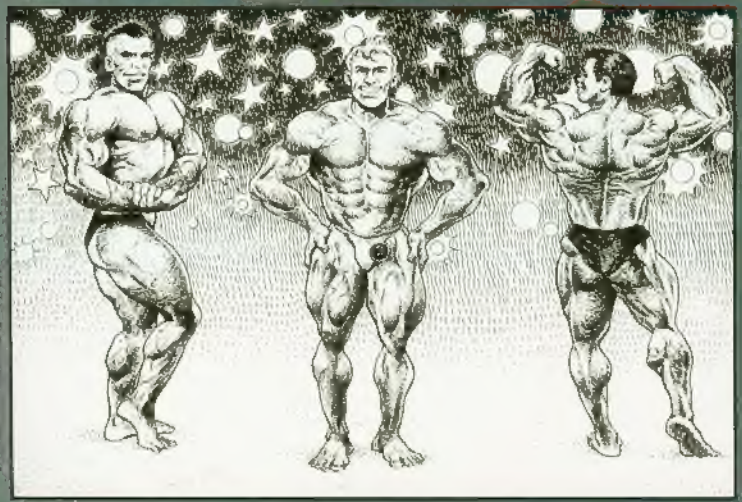


BY TAYYAR OZKAN

Reachable at http://www.concentric.net/~tayyar

TAYYAR OZKAN WAS BORN IN TURKEY IN 1962. AT 16, HE PUBLISHED HIS FIRST CARTOON IN A LOCAL POLITICAL NEWSPAPER. OVER THE NEXT FEW YEARS, TAYYAR'S WORK WAS PUBLISHED IN SEVERAL HUMOR MAGAZINES AND NEWSPAPERS. HE ALSO ILLUSTRATED CHILDREN'S BOOKS AND GREETING CARDS.

IN 1989 TAYYAR MOVED TO THE UNITED STATES. UPON HIS ARRIVAL, HE WORKED MOSTLY ON GRAPHIC AND TEXTILE DESIGN. THEN, IN 1992 *WORLD WAR 3 ILLUSTRATED* WAS PUBLISHED. SINCE THEN, THE WORK HASN'T STOPPED.



TAYYAR'S *CAVE MAN* CREATION APPEARED IN HEAVY METAL IN 1993. IN 1994, HE COLLABORATED WITH WRITER JOEL ROSE AND AMOS POE TO PRODUCE THE MYSTERY BOOK, *La PACIFICA* FOR PARADOX/DC COMICS. TAYYAR'S BOOKS, *BUSHWHACKED*, *CAVE BANG*, AND *PET* HAVE BEEN PUBLISHED IN EROS COMIX. HE HAS ASO INKED THE DREAMING FOR VERTIGO/DC.

TODAY, TAYYAR LIVES IN HIS FAVORITE CITY -- NEW YORK. HE SPENDS MOST OF HIS TIME WORKING ON THE CAVE MAN SERIES.

Now available. See page 60 for ordering details.

HAVE WE REALLY EVOLVED? THIS COLLECTION OF SILENT GAG STRIPS PRESENTS MANY A SITUATION STARTING WITH CAVEMEN AND ENDING WITH OURSELVES IN OUR SUPPOSED MODERN TIMES. WE BUILT MEGALOPOLISES AND FANCY TECHNOLOGIES BUT, AS OZKAN SHOWS US WITH A SLY GRIN, DEEP INSIDE, WE'RE STILL JUST A BUNCH O' GRUNTING BEASTS!

DOSSIER IS WRITTEN BY JEFFREY GOLDSMITH
AT SCRIBE AT WORLD.STD.COM

Jeffrey Goldsmith interviews Todd McFarlane

Todd McFarlane created Spawn, a comic that sold 100 million copies. Now he's animated on HBO at midnight, and in a $40 million movie set for August.

Jeffrey Goldsmith: Is Spawn Good or Evil?

Todd McFarlane: That's the intrigue about him, the capability, just like each one of us, to do either. It's just a matter of which button gets pushed. He isn't Clark Kent, boy scout. Somebody pushes him, he pushes back. Somebody kicks him, he kicks back. Somebody shoots at him, fuck, he shoots back. It's the reason we like Rambo and stuff like that. Because if somebody touches my life, I'll fucking take their head off. So, he's got the same mentality as I do, you leave my family alone.

JG: Do you believe in life after death?

TM: Not really. Then again, Spawn didn't believe in the afterlife, but he finds out that there's something there.

JG: Do you suspect there's something there?

TM: I don't. I think there's infinity before us, 60 years of life, and infinity afterwards. So, given there's infinity all around us, then what is the precious time? The time we have on earth. So, this is the time you're going to kick yourself for the rest of your life if you fuck up. If there is an afterlife and we judge ourselves then, I'm hoping Hitler tortures himself for the next 12 millennium going, "Fuck, I should have been a little bit nicer."

JG: Funny you mention Hitler. Elvis is in Hell in an early issue of Spawn. Are you going to draw Hitler in Hell?

TM: I don't know where Hitler is, but I'll get around to him probably. I've set up [the story] in my mind, like a slow, boring chess game, a long time between draft picks. Which is why again the Spawns only appear every three or four hundred years.

JG: Huh? I know there's a medieval Spawn. So, we're going to see Spawns in the future and Spawns of distant past?

TM: Right, it's the curse. We have versions of these guys. Some are futuristic and some are in the past, the curse just keeps coming back. It takes that long to find the guy that is the right draft pick. I'm not religious, it's not about good and evil, it's about the capacity for both. It's about the wiring. If you think about each of us being a computer, then you have to have the right wiring. And if you got the computer with the right wiring, then it's just a matter of pushing the right buttons to get what you want out of it. It takes that long before you actually go, "Here's the guy". And Al Simmons [Spawn's name when he was human] is one of them. If I push the right button, this guy will have the capability to be one of the greatest fucking generals of Hell's entire kingdom.

JG: I see, and the Clown's wiring?

TM: The Clown is a local from Hell. The deity of The Violator, which is the Clown's true form, is that.... and he looks like the

Malebolgia because, if God created man in his image, then why wouldn't the Malebolgia create his guys in his image?

JG: The Malebolgia being the Devil's henchman?

TM: Yes, there's a different Devil in each level.

JG: Leviathan being the Uber Devil?

TM: Exactly. If you think Malebolgia is bough, Malebolgia is like a two-year-old compared to what Satan is....

JG: The Clown, why does he use his own initiative?

TM: His job is not to kill Spawn, he's supposed to watch him, but his agenda is to keep proving throughout time that humans are not the people that should lead the army.

JG: The Clown wants Spawn's job?

TM: Essentially, but he can't just kill him because then he's in trouble. So his job is to just keep proving that these guys aren't as worthy as he is. But he has to be somewhat clever about the whole gig.

JG: How do you feel that your Mythology—if I may call it that—how do you feel that it's going to end up on a big screen?

TM: How do I feel? Well, you and I can talk for an hour about the mythology, but given that you've got a two hour movie that needs a beginning, a middle, and an end and is essentially the coming of the curse of the Spawn, then you just take a small piece of it. You don't get into God's side, you don't get into Armageddon. You just get this guy, a piece of this huge puzzle. Although, what I think makes him interesting to people is that, though he's caught in this biblical game, all he's concerned about are personal things like, "I want to go see my wife, where are my friends, where are my pets?" That's what he's concerned about. Now, he's standing to the left and the biggest goal is standing to the right, and Heaven and Hell and everybody else throws these gauntlets in between. That's where it looks like revenge. But it's not really revenge, it's if you want to see your wife, then you got to get

through these trees, and if you have to happen to fucking kill them, then, given that he's a trained assassin and he has that wiring in him, then he's like "Oh, OK. So, there's my wife. Can you please get out of the way? No? OK, there. Now you're out of the way."

JG: Is getting to his wife a subplot or...?

TM: No, essentially that's it. But again, he's shot five years into the future to get back to his wife. Everything is out of whack. He made the deal, which all of us would make in a heartbeat. "I want to see my wife." That's all he asked for. Given that Devils are tricksters, they went "Yeah, eh, fine. Here."

JG: But?

TM: "BUT I forgot to tell you, since you didn't ask, that you're burnt. [Literally, charred.] You look exactly what you looked like the moment you died. Five years in the future, your wife has remarried, to your best friend, so it's not even like she's married to the bad guy. And you were impotent. You couldn't even give her kids. Now she's got a kid. You knew that was important to her. And so basically, there she is. You can go say hi to her, but you know what? You're fucked."

JG: You set up a real damned situation.

TM: Well, here's a man that has all this power and he's back for a reason, his wife, and that reason has been taken from him. So the answer is, can he find any purpose in going on? That becomes the inner quest, although he's not thinking in those terms. Can he come to grips with what he is? And what he is, is not Al Simmons. He's not going to have his wife. He has these powers, but what is he going to do with them? The thing is, most Spawns just go, "Fuck, accept the power and do evil." What if Genghis Khan got the power? Fuck he'd love it!

JG: Spawn would conquer China, just like Genghis Khan really did.

TM: They all come around to evil. It's just that he's going to kick and scream. So the question we bring up in the movie and the

animation and the comic book is, is he the one?

JG: Is he the one to bust out of the cycle?

TM: Right. Can he break the chain? I don't know. I haven't written the ending yet, but I know what the ending is in my mind.

JG: You never know until you get there. I want to ask you something specific about the HBO animation. A friend told me you wanted to make sure there was butter on every kernel of popped corn in a scene. True?

TM: I think you're getting a distorted version. There was popcorn, and it had a bad shadow. It's like that's not a shadow that goes on popcorn. Am I anal? Yeah.

JG: It's good to be, though.

TM: It's a fine line because they tell people, "God, can't that Todd be a bit nicer?" I don't think I'm harsh. I'm just the guy that goes, "I think you guys can run 25 miles an hour." And they're saying, "15 is ok because Saturday morning cartoons are only running at 8." I don't give a shit. We can run 25. I'm not comparing the show to anybody else's drivel. It's like saying you get the best seat on the Titanic.

JG: The movie comes out in August, the animation is on HBO now, which interests you more?

TM: It's not a fair question, because they're dramatically different. The animation is more like my toy company. You come up with designs and the best blue prints you can, you ship it overseas and they manufacture it. You can do retakes but that stuff is limited. When you're making a movie, it's three dimensional and you're right there. A guy can say, "Pass the butter, Charlie." And you go, "Can we change the lighting?" Know what I mean?

JG: Were you there on the set?

TM: Sure. Not every day, but I was there. I got a cameo.

JG: What's your cameo?

TM: I'm a bum. I wanted to meet my Spawny boy. I get to hand him a gun.

JG: In the alley?

TM: Yeah. The thing is, there's more instant correction in movie making. The plus side of animation is that the only thing you're limited by, which is why I'm always kicking, is your imagination. On a movie they go, "OK, you got a $40 million budget, that's it." In animation, there is no budget. It's like, "Let's blow up Tokyo. Cool. Let's blow up Beijing. Cool, man." It doesn't cost you any more to blow it up then not.

JG: Special effects?

TM: In a movie, that's very costly. In fact, that's where the bulk of our cost went. How do you make the Clown into the Violator and make him move around? The answer is, 90 percent of the Violator is computer. The guy who created the T-Rex for Jurassic, he's a friend of mine, he's been up for an Academy Award, he's doing The Violator.

JG: "Spazz" Williams.

TM: Right. Steve "Spazz" Williams. And Mark Dippé, another computer whiz, directed the movie. So, we're in good shape on that end.

JG: What comes after Spawn?

TM: Do I have second and third ideas? Yep. The game in Hollywood is to sell your second and third ideas now so you can hedge your bets. So, if Spawn's a failure, then you go, "Well I'm not dead because I've got the second and third idea." If those take off, Hollywood being what-have-you-done-for-me-lately, you're back in the game. But I'm either just stupid or cocky enough to just go, "It's going to work. Why should I give you my second idea for half the price and half the power and half the control when, if Spawn works, you're going to basically give me everything I want on the second idea anyway?" I'm a boxing man and I bet my second idea is going to have just as much value as Spawn. Ideas are fairly precious to me. They're my creative children and I just don't feel like giving them up for adoption so that I can make a buck. I've got plenty of money in my bank.

JG: If the Spawn movie is a success, will we see a second idea in 1999?

TM: Not necessarily. If Spawn is a huge success, I know what I'm doing for the next three to five years. The Spawn sequel, three more years of Spawn on HBO, the toy company, the comic book. I'm out to create my Mickey Mouse.

JG: Very edgy Mickey.

TM: In my mind, the best I can hope is for Spawn to be half a household name. Half isn't going to get it. Mum is not. Five year old Jimmy and most of the girls aren't going to get it. But the guy upstairs playing his rock and roll music and Dad who fucking sits and goes, "I can't endorse it in front of Mum, but right on." They'll get it. If it works, it will be a huge cult thing that's still cool. The only way to get it bigger is to start pandering him, which is why I have control. I know Hollywood people, to make a few extra bucks, they'd want to make him cute. And I'd go, fuck this. This is a guy from the pit of Hell who's going through personal torment. You have to keep the edge. There's a reason the HBO show is on at midnight. It's going to offend a few people because they're not used to seeing little cartoon characters say, "Fuck you, asshole."

RANX 3

DAMNED ROBOSOMATIC ULCER! IT'S BEEN KILLING ME FOR TWO MONTHS!
LET'S SEE IF I CAN PSEUDO-SOLDER IT MYSELF...
CINE CLUB

BRAM!
ONE BILLION, ONE HUNDRED AND TWO PLASTOSHEEP-VRR-KLIK! ONE BILLION, ONE HUNDRED AND THREE-SHOOT-PLASTOSHEEP-KLIK! ONE BILLION-SHORT! SHIT! WHO'S KNOCKING?
BAM BAM
ROME, MAY 6, 1992- 30TH LEVEL CASA RANX... 12:02 A.M.
OH, IT'S CARMENCITA, THE WIRETAP-KLIK, AND WHAT DO I OWE THIS MISCOMPTH HONOR TO?
YA DON'T DESERVE IT, YA FUCKFACED ROBOT. BUT I'LL DO MY DUTY!
HERE. THIS VIDEOCASSETTE IS FOR YOU. IT'S FROM LUBNA... SHE SAYS TO WATCH IT AND GET OUTTA HER LIFE. GOT IT?

GROOOZR YOU'VE SEEN LUBNA? WHEN? WHERE? THE IDIOT DISAPPEARED TWO MONTHS AGO-YARLIK YOU KNOW WHERE SHE'S DOIN' YA? SO TELL ME YOU L'L MONKEY OR ELSE I'LL EAT YOU RAW GRRR
SNIFF WAAA LEMME GO, RANTS, DUNNO WHERE LUBNA S MET HER N FRONT OF DA FOUNTA'N OF TREVI AND SHE GAVE ME THIS CASSETTE EMME GO YA ELECTRONIC CUCKOLD LUBNA WAS NO USE FOR YA ANY MORE EVERYONE'S FED UP WITH YA VER JUST AN OLE SCRAPHEAD OF SHITTY SCARE PARTS!
ZNORT LET'S WATCH THE LOVING GROOK-A-YARLIK BUT FIRST NEED A FIX OF REAL Y THICK VINA FOR OLD SCRAPHEAD
AND WASN'T EVEN ARMED, YA FUCKIN COWARD! BUT I'M GONNA TELL MY BROTHER HE'LL QUARTER YOUR ASS RANTS GOT TO AND IF HE DON'T DO IT I'LL DO IT MYSELF YA PUNK!
FOUR GRAMS LATER
SO RANTS IF YOU STILL LOVE ME AS BELIEVE YOU DO DON'T TRY TO SEE JESSICA N I'M IN ONE PIECE SOMEDAY I'LL BE WITH A REAL MAN AND GIVES ME EVERYTHING YOU COULDN'T GIVE ME IF YOU BEHAVE YOURSELF WE'LL SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN RANTS BUT NOT RIGHT NOW FAREWELL AND DON'T FORGET TO CHANGE YOUR WATER
THIS TIME AROUND YOU'VE REALLY BUST MY ELECTRODES FUCKIN' WASTED JUNKIE WRECK I'M GONNA HACK 'EM BOTH TO B TO! MAY ASIMOV BE MY WITNESS! ZNORT

MEANWHILE THE REAL LUSNA AND HER REAL MANT ARE IN A ROOM AT THE MAJESTIC HOTEL TENTH LEVEL VERRRY FAR FROM THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUT
HEY MARS! DON'T YOU THINK THESE STOCKINGS MAKE ME LOOK LIKE A WHACKED OUT OLD WHORE? AND I'M ONLY EIGHTEEN
NINETEEN NEARLY THE SAME AGE AS ME COME OVER HERE AND LET ME GIVE YOU OUT ONE MORE TIME! JUST CAN'T GET ENOUGH!
AGAIN? YOU ARE NEATIABLE MY LOVE DON'T YOU KNOW THAT I'M JUST SO TO BE IN AND THAT I'M VERY VERY WEAK? WHY DON'T YOU JUST RELAX? GOTTA MAKE A PHONE CALL BEFORE GO OUT
MARS ROENTGEN, 16 YEARS OLD JAPANESE DIPLOMAT GERMAN MOTHER AND JAPANESE FATHER HAS LIVED IN DOME TENTH LEVEL FOR THE PAST THREE YEARS AS A PERFECT PARASITE
HEY HOPE YOU AREN'T CALLING YOUR GLORIFIED BENDER OF AN EX BY ANY FANCIED YOU PROMISED ME IT WAS ALL OVER OH WELL I'LL JUST HAVE TO KNOCK MYSELF OUT WITH VALIUM
SHUT UP! TO YOURSELF IN BUT GET OFF MY BACK MARS PERHAPS PLEASE PUT ME THROUGH TO DIET IN THE DOME SEVENTH LEVEL
AND LEVEL AUDIT WHO KNOWS HOW MUCH THIS IS GONNA COST ME BUT I'LL MAKE SURE GET EVERYTHING BACK WITH INTEREST
OKAY I'LL HOP IN A CAB AND I'LL BE THERE SOON YEAH KNOW CIAO

ARRGH WHERE THE HELL CAN SHE BE? AND WHY CAN'T I GET HER OUTTA MY MIND?
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?!
RELAX

CHAAARGE! HE'S FINALLY OURS! THAT'S HIM! IT'S DANK! GET HIM!

GO ON WHOEVER KILLS HIM WILL BE THE NEW RANX AND I'LL BE HIS LUBNA
TUNK!
WHAT ARE YA A BUNCH OF DAMNED WICKENED KIL HIM IT'S SIX TO ONE YA MOTHERFUCKERS
MEANWHILE THE REAL LUBNA ENJOYING THE RIDE? HEY I'M TALKING TO YOU, THIRD-WORLD JERK WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME
RELAX YA BITCH WE'RE GOIN THE LONG WAY THE PUSHERS ARE GOIN OUT TO WORK NOW AND I'M JUST TRYING TO AVOID THEIR RUSH HOUR TRAFFIC
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT SKITHEAD? GOD HIS RANX
DO YA WANT ME TO STOP?
TAKE HEART THE KILLER GETS ME I'LL BE BACK
YARR KILN 'E HEY IT'S LUBNA, LUBNA!! STOP THAT CAB!
WHADDYA MEAN, STOP? STEP ON IT! TAKE ME FAR AWAY FROM HERE AS FAST AS YOU CAN AND DON'T STOP TIL YA
HELLO, THOMAS? YEAH IT'S MARSI IS YOUR DAUGHTER COMING OVER TO YOUR PLACE? AH NO, NO REASON JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE

I'M THE ONE AND ONLY REAL LUBNAARGH!
LET GO OF MY BALLS, YA FUCKIN' PSYCHO!
THE MEANS OF PREVENTING AND PERHAPS EVEN OF CURING THE DEADLY PSYCHOPLAGUE IF INTERGALACTIC OR SIN WHICH AS WE WERE SAYING HOWEVER FOR SECURITY REASONS BZAAP THE DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SUPERSTITION HAS OFFICIALLY REPORTED THAT IN EURASIA ALONE THE DEATH TOLL EXCEEDS TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND AND THE NUMBER OF VICTIMS CONTINUES TO BZAP-SNORTLE-GRAAAAAKKKKKK ZNORT!?
!?
SWITCH STATIONS TO RADIO: THIS IS DEPRESSING
DON'T SHOOT AKIRA, THE BOSS SAID TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM AND TO SHOOT ONLY IF HE REALLY MAKES TROUBLE
HOLY SHIT! OUR SUPERNATURAL CLIENT HAS SEEN US! HE'S COMING TOWARDS US
RAAGH... LET ME USE THE CAR, SUCK! GOTTA FOLLOW THAT TAXI
STOMP!
WORKING UNDER VERY TIGHT SECURITY A RECENTLY FORMED TEAM OF BIOBRAINS IS CURRENTLY DEVELOPING AN ANTIDOTE RELIABLE SOURCES ASSERTAIN THAT THE ANTIDOTE WILL BE MANUFACTURED AND COMMERCIALIZED BY THE JANE INC. OWNED BY BILLIONAIRE THOMAS VEGO WHO IN 1987 BOUGHT OUT AND BANKRUPTED
...BZAAAP...

SHIT! THE LITTLE BITCH IS MAKING ME SUFFER LIKE AN ANIMAL. ZNORT. BUT I'M NOT AN ANIMAL. I'M A MACHINE. I'M PERFECT. WHY'D SHE GO AND LEAVE ME FOR A "REAL" MAN? I'M BETTER THAN A "REAL" MAN
I'M A ROBOT!
HERE WE ARE THAT'S THIRTY THOUSAND LIRE. INCLUDING THE EXTRA CHARGE FOR THE HIGHER LEVELS
OKAY. WAIT HERE! DON'T HAVE ANY CASH ON ME. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK
IF ONLY I COULD RIP OUT JEAN CIRCUITS THE LUBNA-RELATED MEMORY BLOCK WITHOUT ENDING UP AS A BASKET CASE THAT GOES "BEEP BEEP." WHAT'S THE BALL-BUSTING MUSIC? TECHNOPOP AND TECHNODANCE ON EVERY STATION. GREAT LORD BALLARD!
MUSIC FOR JUNKIES. SHIT. ZNORT. CHANGE. CHANGE. WHAT'S THIS ASSHOLE BLATHERING ON ABOUT?
AND THAT WAS THE "TASTE OF NOTHING" ZZZTTUSHY TUBUTUT ZZZ. IADMIA CENTRAL CALLING CAR 13
CAR 13 TO IADMIA CENTRAL. I'M ALIVE AND WELL AND WAITING FOR A BOAT WITH A PONYTAIL

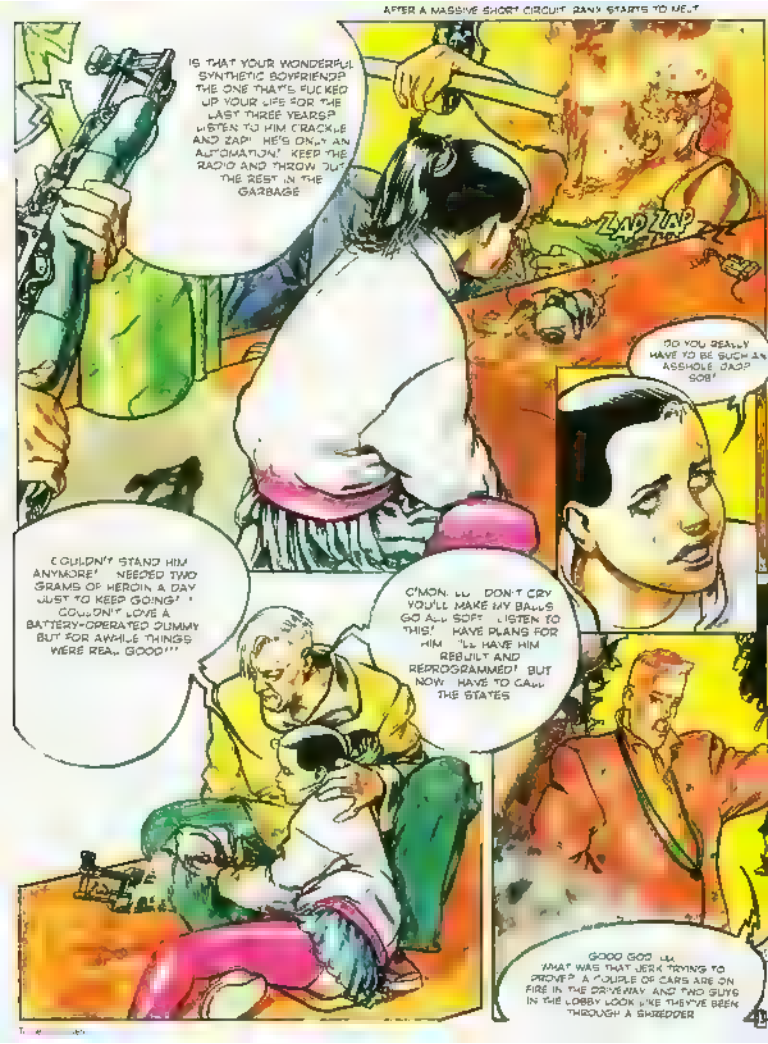
'IGHTH FLOOR MISS? THANK YOU M'SS.
THANKS FOR WHA' 'ERE?
'M IN THE DOME AREA SECOND LEVEL OPPOSITE THOMAS WEBB'S NEW SKYSCRAPER LAST I WERE M STILL A VE TUK
PONY-TA... HUH?
ZNORT. YOU'VE HAD IT NOW, BITCH!!!
AND NEED MONEY FOR THE CAB? WILL YA ET ME K?
'M IN THE PHONE BUT TELL THE DOORMAN TO PAY THE TAX AND C OME BACK RIGHT S NE
YEAH? SORRY MARG! YOU WERE SAYING
I'VE LOST WHA DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
'M SCARED TOM ME GOT TWO OF MY MEN AND STOLE THE CAR ONE OF THEM MANAGED TO PHONE ME BUT THE OTHER ONE S DEAD! YOU KNOW LOVE YOUR DAUGHTER BUT

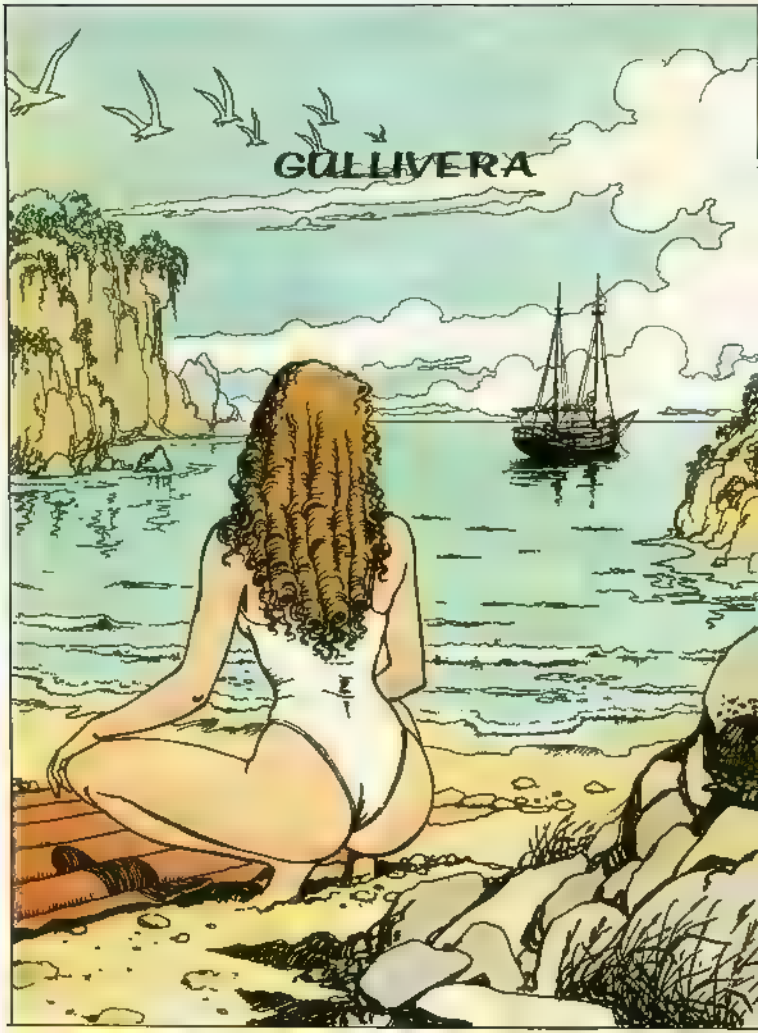
THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, MARSI! IF YOU WANT TO BE MY SON-IN-LAW YOU MUST PROVE THAT YOU HAVE BALLS OF STEEL. THAT'S ENOUGH NOW! STAY WHERE YOU ARE. I'M WAITING FOR LIBYA AND FOR A PHONE CALL FROM THE AMERICANS HOW SHOULD I KNOW?! LOCK YOURSELF IN, MILKSOP!
BUUM
WHERE?
AND WHERE'S THE LITTLE TART WITH THE PONYTAIL? DON'T TALK OR I'LL SPRING YOU TO A FINE POWDER AND SNORT IT UP MY FAT FACE
SHE... SHE'S WEIRD. INSIDE THAT I SWEARISE SHE'S THERE... SWEAR SHE IS... SWEAR
JEEZUZ... HE'S GOT THIS FAST HOW THE HELL DID HE...? HELP
120TH FLOOR, YOU JERK! NOW!
WHAT FLOOR DID THE LITTLE LADY GET OFF ON?? ARE YA GONNA TELL ME NICELY OR AM I GONNA HAVE TO RIP OFF YER NOSE AND STICK IT UP YER ASS?!?! SNORT
NGAAA!
120TH!!!!! FLOOOOR
AARGUL!

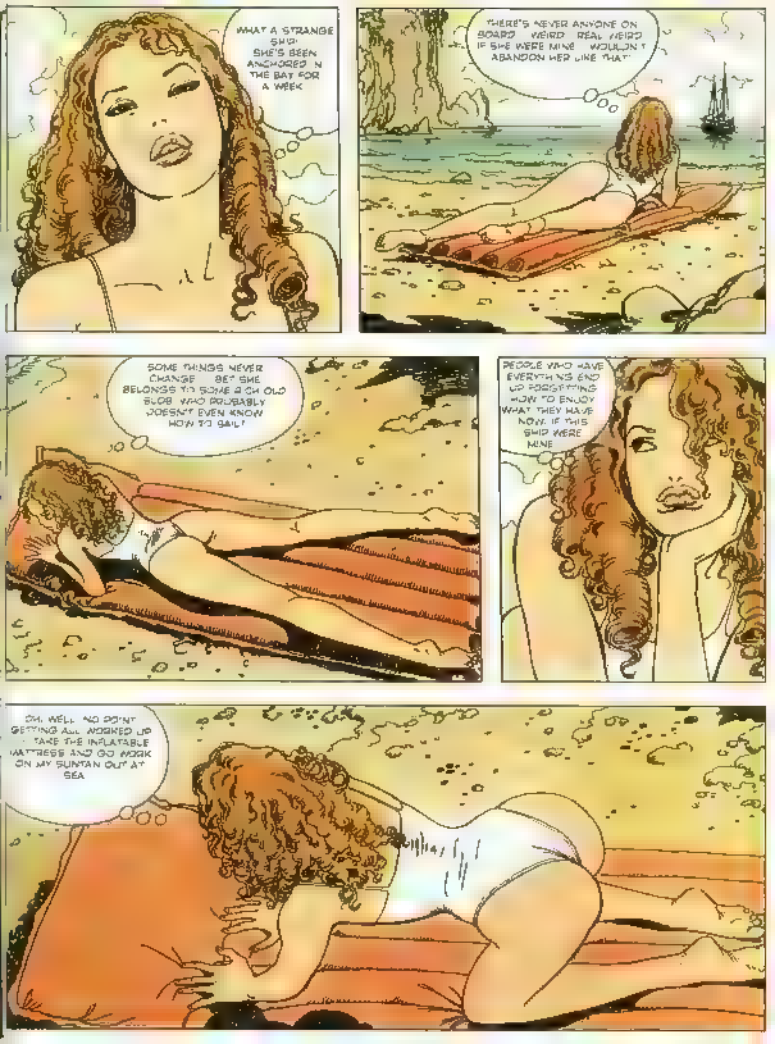
DRIVIN
WHAT THE HELL'S GOIN' ON HERE?
IT'S RANX DAD HE'S ON HIS WAY UP AND HE'S BERSERK!
THE PHONE AGAIN! SORRY TO COME IN AND KEEP CALM HE CAN'T BREAK DOWN THE DOOR COME HERE!
AARGH! ARE YOU IN THERE YOU B*TCH? I'LL WRECK THE PLACE
ZNORT.
BRANG
HELLO? HI MCMANARI HOW YA DOIN'? IT'S OKAY THIS PHONE IS SAFE RELAX DON'T MIND THE RACKET HOW'S THE PRESIDENT? OH YOU NEED SOME HUMP UNDERSTAND
YEAH THE MEDICATION IS READY I'LL SEND IT TO YOU AS SOON AS I GET HOLD OF AN APPROPRIATE JUNTA NER TO TRANSPORT IT IN ANY CASE AS SOON AS I'M SURE THAT IT WON'T FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS YOU KNOW THE YAKUZA NEVER FORGAVE ME FOR WHAT I DID TO TAD BOCHEMICAL THINK THEY ARE AN BUT WHA DI EXCUSE ME I'LL CALL YOU BACK!
AAAAAHHPAPAAAA
SHIT!
AAAHH! CAN'T STAND THIS OL CAN OF BEANS! HE FOLLOWED ME ALL THE WAY HERE GO AWAY! LEAVE ME ALONE! DADDYYYY!

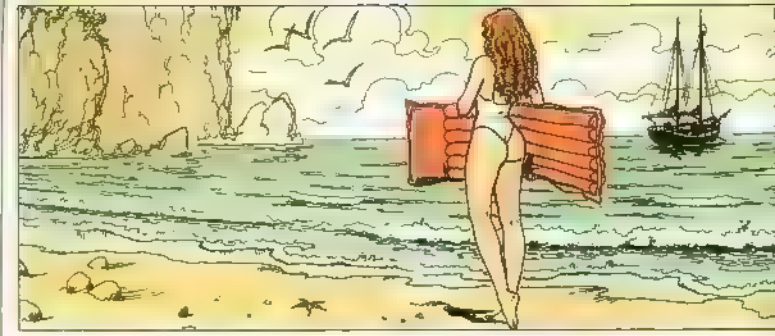
TAKE ME TO THOMAS LIMBO'S TOWER ... BE SAFE THERE?
SIX HOURS EARLIER IN A ... NIC 300 METERS UNDER SEA LEVEL, NAT TO BE REVEALED AS HE'S SKIN RAVAGED BY THE FLUMBA DISEASE THE PRESIDENT STRUGGLES FOR HIS LIFE
WE'RE NOT SURE THAT THE PLES DON'T WAS ... ONAMINATE BY A KAMIKAZE A ... SIZE IN THE BAY OF THE HUB
THAT'S WHAT ... HAPPENED THE TIME HE MANAGED TO SNEAK PAS... THE BARRIERS OF A SL... ICE
HELLO, GOT THE ... S ... E SECRETARY OF STATE HUMANAZ ... IN ... S AN EMERGENCY ON ... OF ANY DOTT GET'S HERE?
THE PALEBLOODSEERS ARE WORKING NIGHT AND ... WE'VE SUCCEEDED IN ... S THINGS WITHIN THE DISEASE BUT NOT AT THE ANTIDOTE MARSHALL ... THE MONSTERS WILL ... BE AVE ... IN A FEW DAYS
BUT WE NEED ... MORE OF THE WHITE LEAVERS AND QUEENS WHO ... SUCH
11

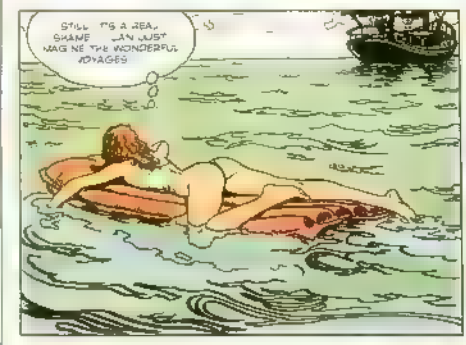
DIE YA TURD!
BRAM!


AFTER A MASSIVE SHORT CIRCUIT, DANY STARTS TO MELT
IS THAT YOUR WONDERFUL SYNTHETIC BOYFRIEND? THE ONE THAT'S FUCKED UP YOUR LIFE FOR THE LAST THREE YEARS? LISTEN TO HIM CRACKLE AND ZAP! HE'S ONLY AN AUTOMATON! KEEP THE RADIO AND THROW OUT THE REST IN THE GARBAGE
ZAP ZAP
DO YOU REALLY HAVE TO BE SUCH AN ASSHOLE, JACK? SOB!
I COULDN'T STAND HIM ANYMORE! I NEEDED TWO GRAMS OF HEROIN A DAY JUST TO KEEP GOING! I COULDN'T LOVE A BATTERY-OPERATED DUMMY BUT FOR AWHILE THINGS WERE REAL GOOD!!!
C'MON... DON'T CRY YOU'LL MAKE MY BALLS GO ALL SOFT. LISTEN TO THIS! I HAVE PLANS FOR HIM. I'LL HAVE HIM REBUILT AND REPROGRAMMED! BUT NOW I HAVE TO CALL THE STATES
GOOD GOD... WHAT WAS THAT JERK TRYING TO PROVE? A COUPLE OF CARS ARE ON FIRE IN THE DRIVEWAY AND TWO GUYS IN THE LOBBY LOOK LIKE THEY'VE BEEN THROUGH A SHREDDER

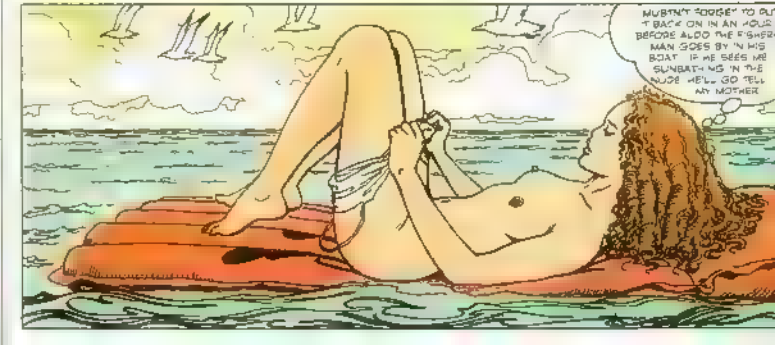

GULLIVERA

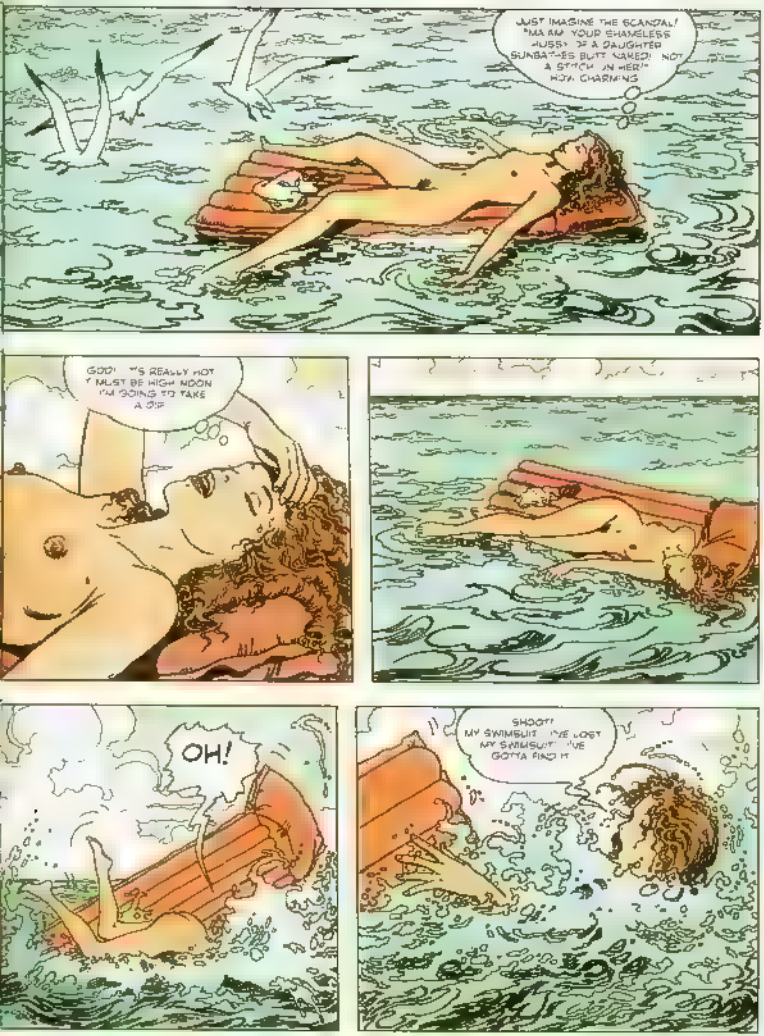

WHAT A STRANGE SHIP. SHE'S BEEN ANCHORED IN THE BAY FOR A WEEK
THERE'S NEVER ANYONE ON BOARD. WEIRD. REAL WEIRD. IF SHE WERE MINE, WOULDN'T ABANDON HER LIKE THAT
SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE. BET SHE BELONGS TO SOME 2 CH OLD BLOB WHO PROBABLY DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO SAIL!
PEOPLE WHO HAVE EVERYTH NG END UP FORGETTING HOW TO ENJOY WHAT THEY HAVE NOW. IF THIS SHIP WERE MINE
OH, WELL. NO POINT GETTING ALL WORKED UP. I'LL TAKE THE INFLATABLE MATTRESS AND GO WORK ON MY SUNTAN OUT AT SEA

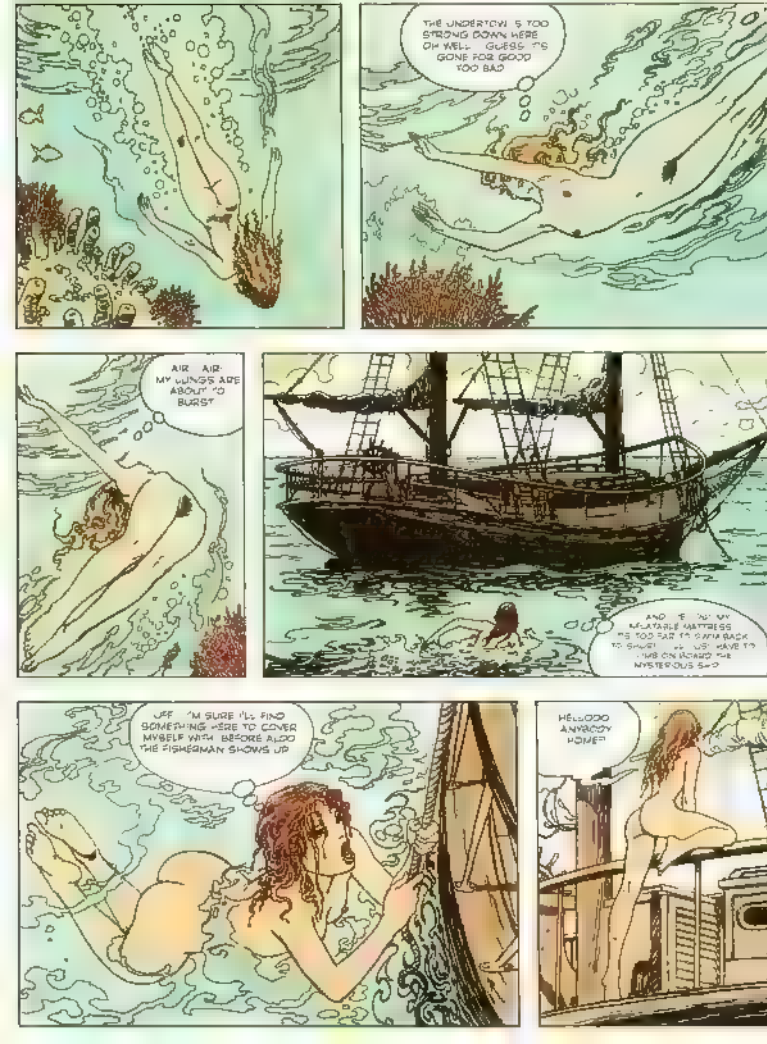


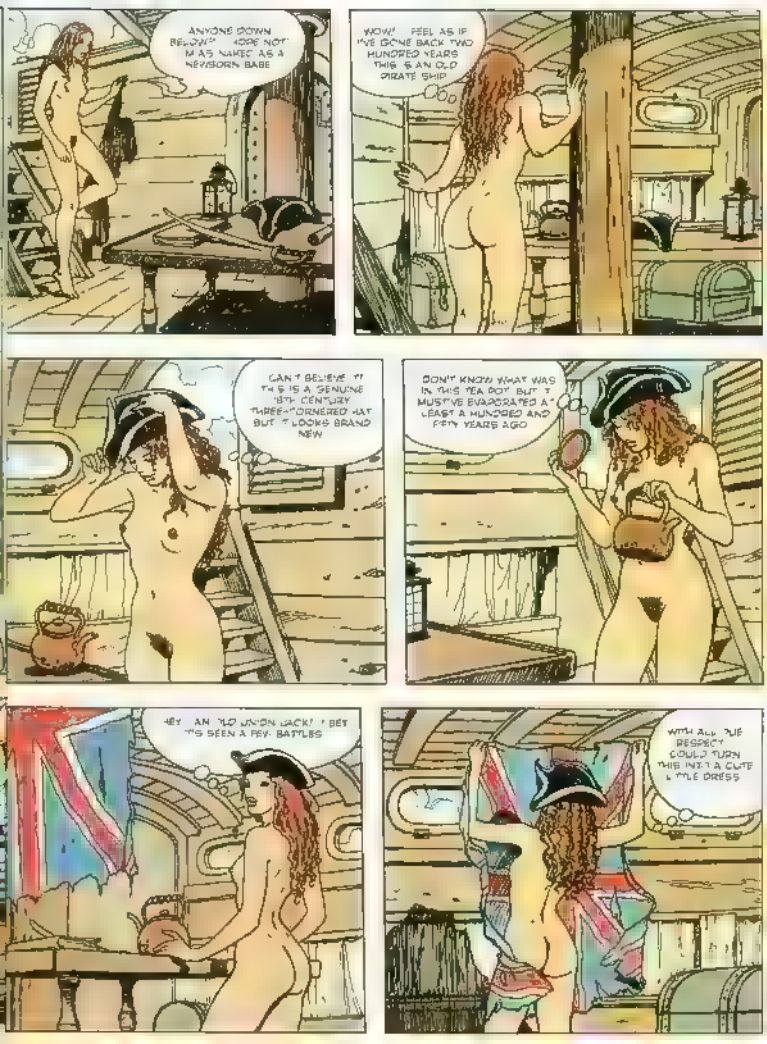

STILL IT'S A REAL SHAME I'M JUST MAKING THE WONDERFUL VOYAGES

THIS SEEMS FAR ENOUGH FROM THE SHORE I GUESS I CAN TAKE MY SUIT OFF NOW!


WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE BACK IN IN AN HOUR BEFORE ALDO THE FISHERMAN GOES BY IN HIS BOAT IF HE SEES ME SUNBATHING IN THE NUDE HE'LL GO TELL MY MOTHER


JUST IMAGINE THE SCANDAL! "MA AM YOUR SHAMELESS HUSSY OF A DAUGHTER SUNBATHES BUTT NAKED! NOT A STITCH IN HER!" HOW CHARMING
GOD! IT'S REALLY HOT I MUST BE HIGH NOON I'M GOING TO TAKE A DIP
OH!
SHOOT! MY SWIMSUIT I'VE LOST MY SWIMSUIT I'VE GOTTA FIND IT

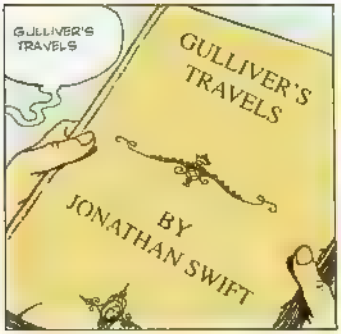

THE UNDERTOW'S TOO STRONG DOWN HERE OH WELL... GUESS I'S GONE FOR GOOD TOO BAD
AIR... AIR... MY LUNGS ARE ABOUT TO BURST
AND IF I'M MY INFLATABLE MATTRESS IS TOO FAR TO SWIM BACK TO SHORE! I'LL HAVE TO SWIM ON BOARD THE MYSTERIOUS SHIP
UFF... I'M SURE I'LL FIND SOMETHING HERE TO COVER MYSELF WITH BEFORE ALDO THE FISHERMAN SHOWS UP
HELLOOO ANYBODY HOME?!

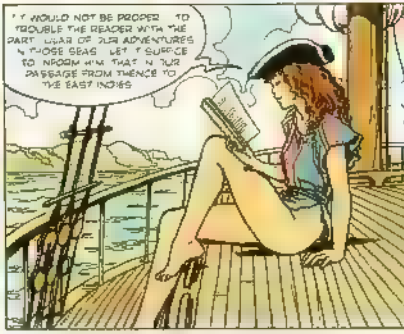

ANYONE DOWN BELOW? ... COS NOT M'AS NAKED AS A NEWBORN BABE
WOW! ... FEEL AS IF I'VE GONE BACK TWO HUNDRED YEARS ... THIS IS AN OLD PIRATE SHIP
CAN'T BELIEVE IT ... IT'S IS A GENUINE 18TH CENTURY THREE-CORNERED HAT BUT IT LOOKS BRAND NEW
DON'T KNOW WHAT WAS IN THIS TEA POT BUT IT MUST'VE EVAPORATED AT LEAST A HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS AGO
HEY ... AN OLD UNION JACK! I BET IT'S SEEN A FEW BATTLES
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT I COULD TURN THIS INTO A CUTE LITTLE DRESS

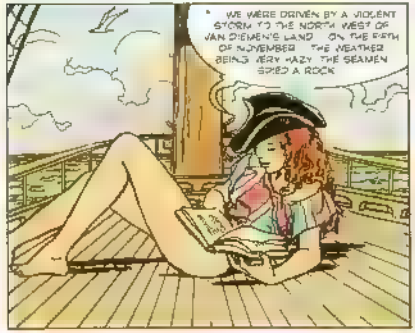
I DON'T MOVE AROUND TOO MUCH ALDO WON'T NOTICE ANYTHING

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL OLD BOOK IT MUST BE WORTH A FORTUNE

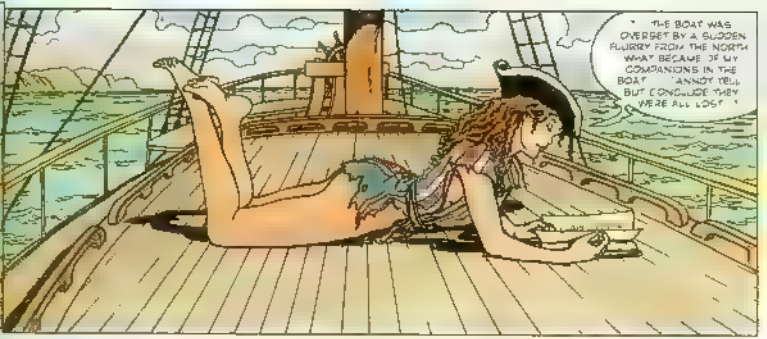
I'LL HELP ME WHILE AWAY THE TIME UNTIL ALDO TAKES ME BACK TO SHORE

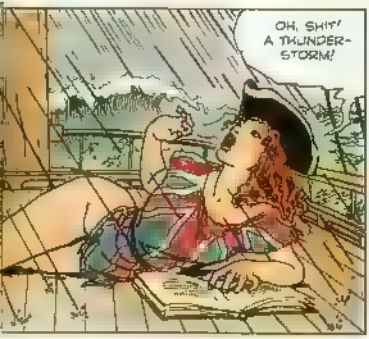

GULLIVER'S TRAVELS
GULLIVER'S TRAVELS
BY
JONATHAN SWIFT


" IT WOULD NOT BE PROPER TO TROUBLE THE READER WITH THE PART I HAD OF OUR ADVENTURES IN THOSE SEAS LET IT SUFFICE TO INFORM HIM THAT IN OUR PASSAGE FROM THENCE TO THE EAST INDIES

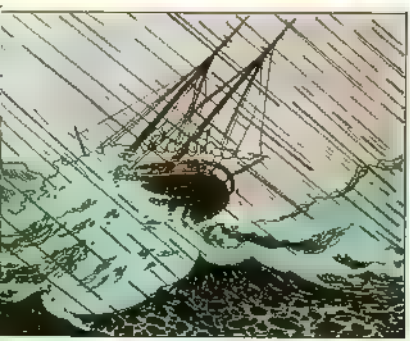

" WE WERE DRIVEN BY A VIOLENT STORM TO THE NORTH WEST OF VAN DIEMEN'S LAND ON THE FIFTH OF NOVEMBER THE WEATHER BEING VERY HAZY THE SEAMEN SPIED A ROCK

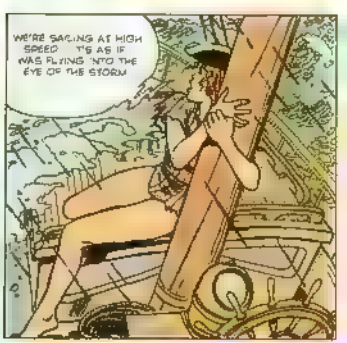
"WE WERE DRIVEN DIRECTLY UPON AND IMMEDIATELY SPLIT SIX OF THE CREW OF WHOM WAS ONE HAVING LET DOWN THE BOAT INTO THE SEA MADE A SHIFT TO GET PAST THE SHIP AND THE ROCK WE TRUSTED OURSELVES TO THE MERCY OF THE WAVES

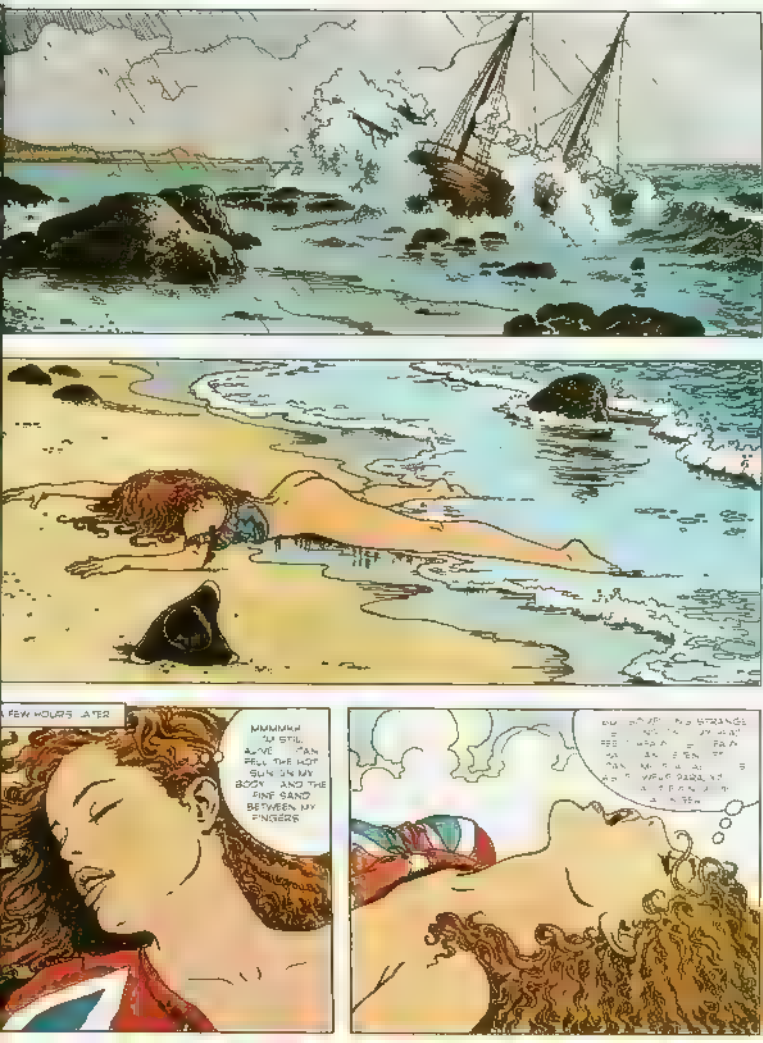

" THE BOAT WAS OVERSET BY A SUDDEN FLURRY FROM THE NORTH WHAT BECAME OF MY COMPANIONS IN THE BOAT I CANNOT TELL BUT I CONCLUDE THEY WERE ALL LOST "

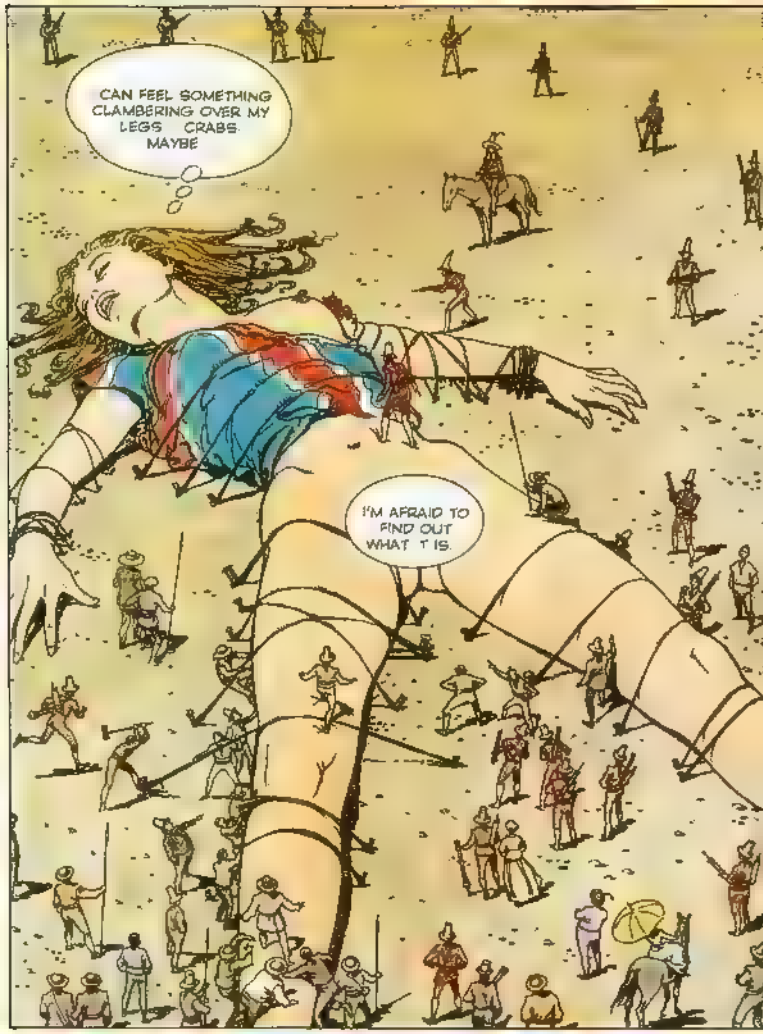

OH, SHIT! A THUNDER-STORM!

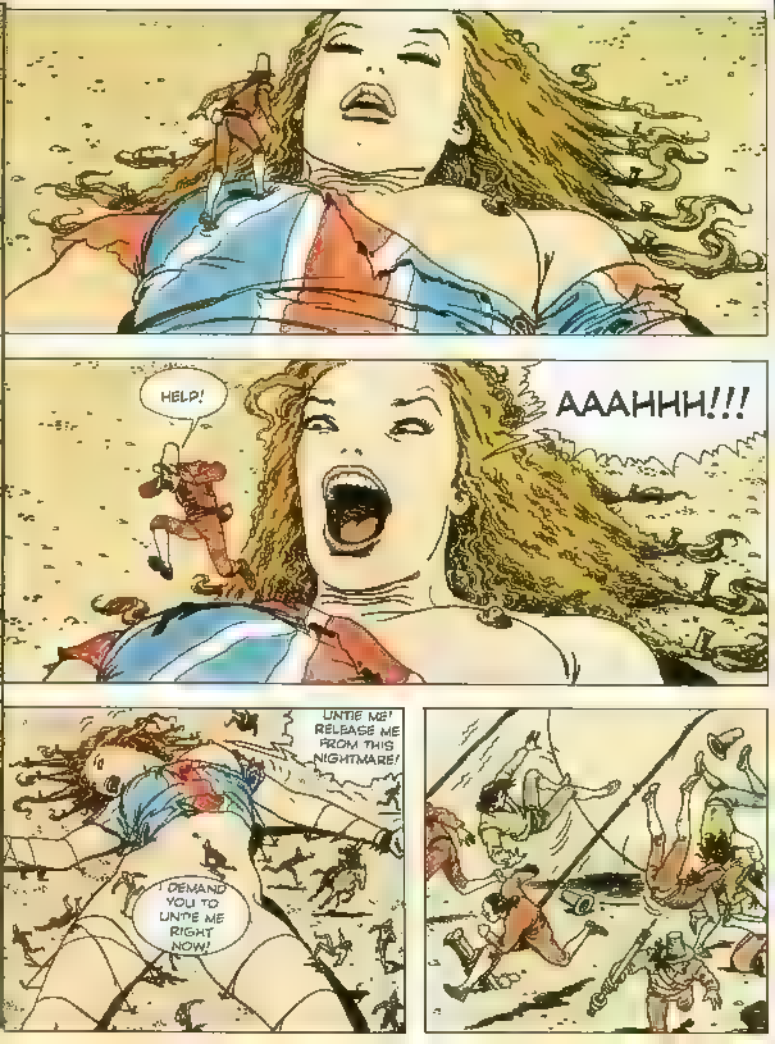
THE WIND HAS BROKEN THE SHIP'S MOORINGS! 'M AT THE MERCY OF THE WAVES

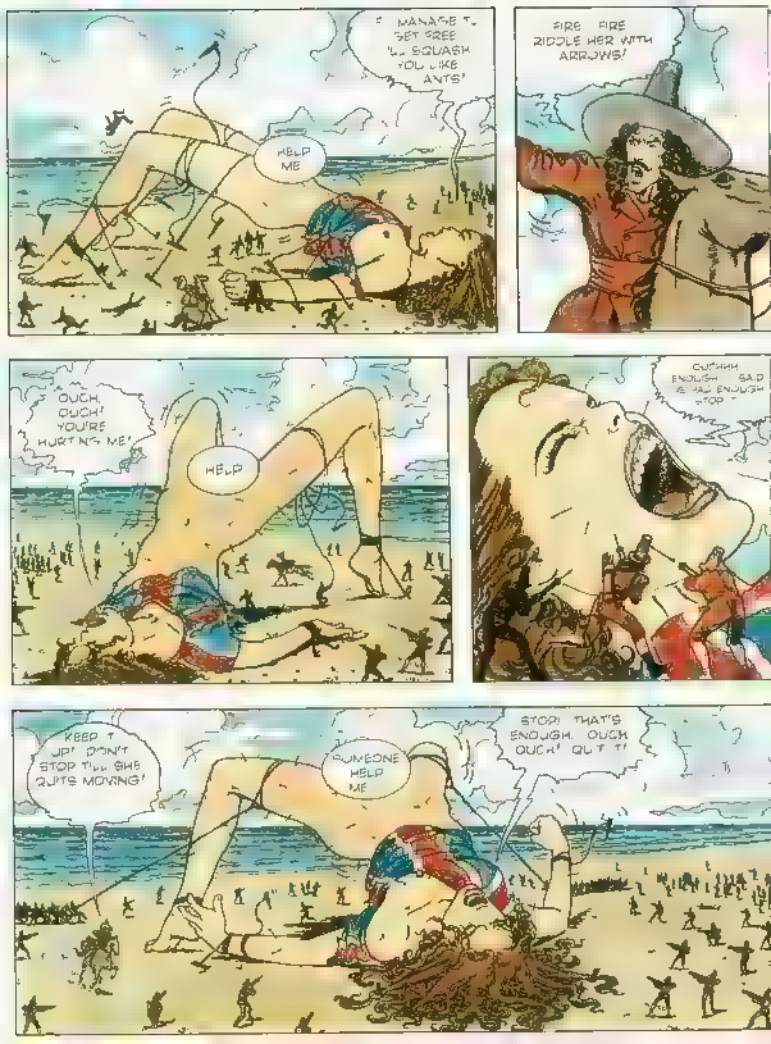


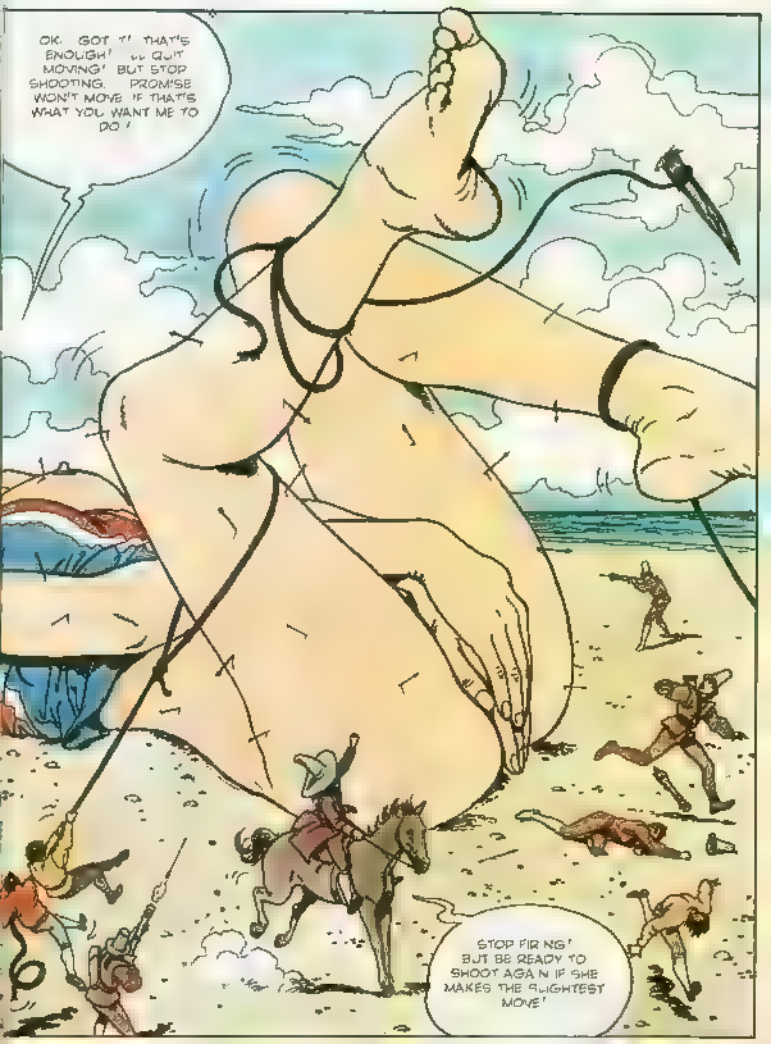

WE'RE SAILING AT HIGH SPEED IT'S AS IF WAS FLYING INTO THE EYE OF THE STORM


A FEW HOURS LATER
MMMMM I'M STILL ALIVE I CAN FEEL THE HOT SUN ON MY BODY AND THE FINE SAND BETWEEN MY FINGERS

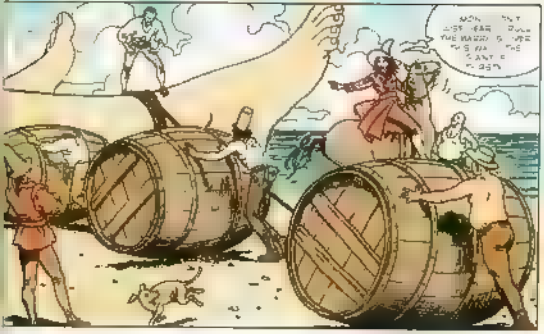

CAN FEEL SOMETHING CLAMBERING OVER MY LEGS CRABS MAYBE
I'M AFRAID TO FIND OUT WHAT T IS.


HELP!
AAAHHH!!!
I DEMAND YOU TO UNTIE ME RIGHT NOW!
UNTIE ME! RELEASE ME FROM THIS NIGHTMARE!

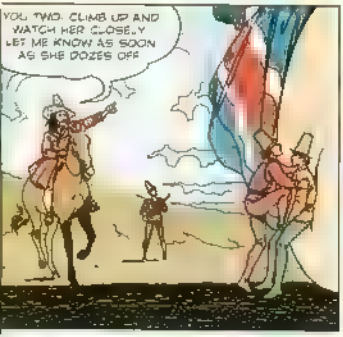

I MANAGE T' GET FREE I'LL SQUASH YOU LIKE ANTS!
HELP ME
FIRE FIRE RIDDLE HER WITH ARROWS!
OUCH, OUCH! YOU'RE HURTING ME!
HELP
OUCHHH ENOUGH ENOUGH I'M ENOUGH STOP
KEEP IT UP! DON'T STOP TILL SHE QUITS MOVING!
SOMEONE HELP ME
STOP! THAT'S ENOUGH. OUCH OUCH! QUIT!


OK. GOT IT. THAT'S ENOUGH! .. QUIT MOVING! BUT STOP SHOOTING. PROMISE WON'T MOVE IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT ME TO DO!
STOP FIRING! BUT BE READY TO SHOOT AGAIN IF SHE MAKES THE SLIGHTEST MOVE!

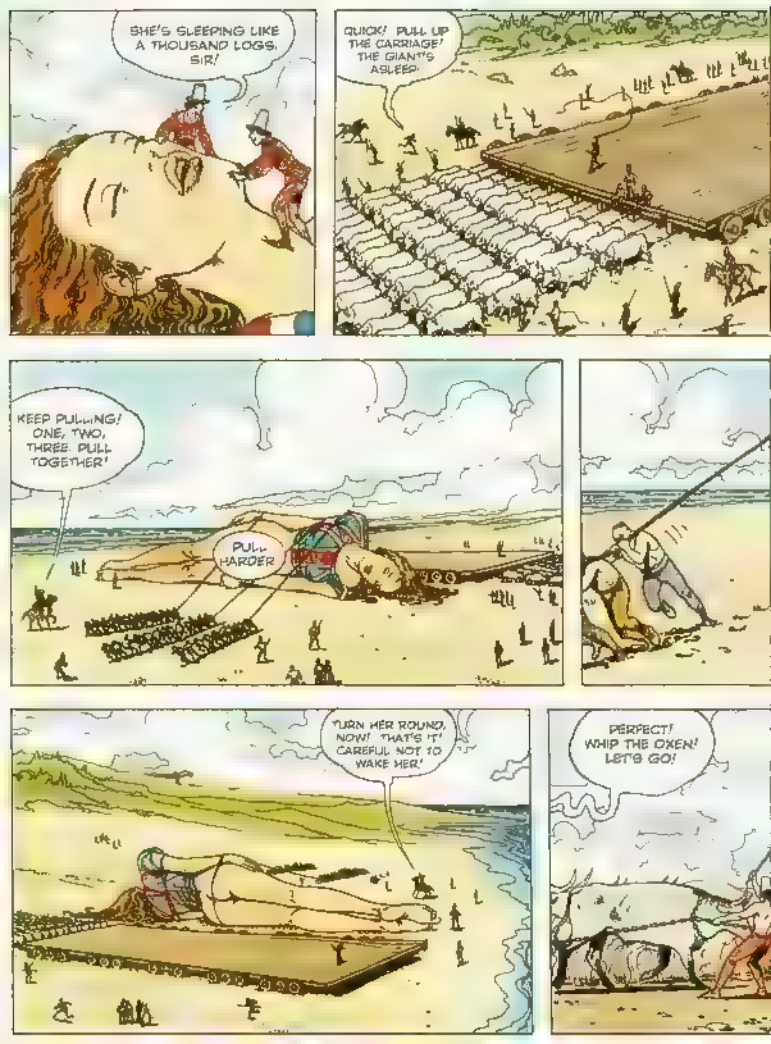
HURRY UP AND REMOVE THOSE HORRID NEEDLES, DON'T YOU REALIZE YOU COULD'VE BLINDED ME?! REMOVE THEM RIGHT AWAY!
YOU GUYS MAY BE TINY BUT YOU'RE AS STUPID AS BIG FOLK.
REMOVE THE ARROWS TIE HER UP TIGHTLY AND IF SHE MOVES SHOOT!
OUCH! CAREFUL WITH MY HAIR. PROMISED I WOULDN'T MOVE BUT PLEASE DON'T PULL SO HARD
I'M DYING OF THIRST!
CAN I HAVE A DRINK?


NOW, JUST FOR FUN, LET'S SEE WHO'S IN THE MOOD TO HAVE THIS WINE

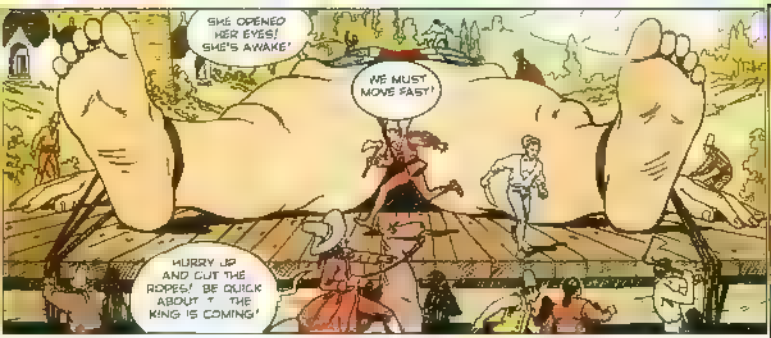
DON'T YOU MIX ENOUGH SLEEPING POTION IN WITH THE WINE
WHERE'S MORE SLEEPING POTION IN THESE PANS OF WINE I'M USED?

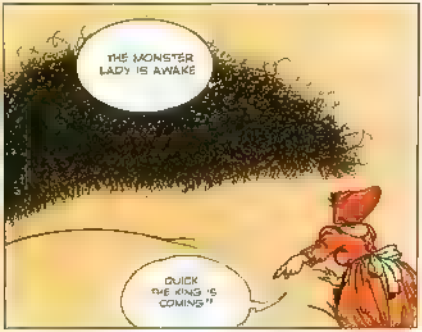

YOU TWO, CLIMB UP AND WATCH HER CLOSELY. LET ME KNOW AS SOON AS SHE DOZES OFF

MMMMMM
MMMMMM

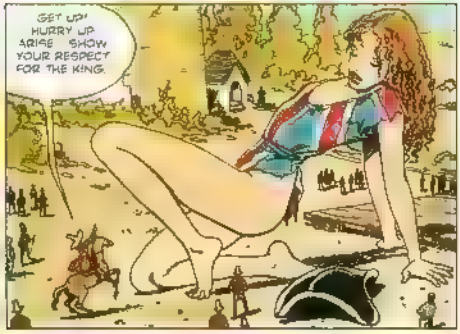

SHE'S SLEEPING LIKE A THOUSAND LOGS, SIR!
QUICK! PULL UP THE CARRIAGE! THE GIANT'S ASLEEP!
KEEP PULLING! ONE, TWO, THREE. PULL TOGETHER!
PULL HARDER
TURN HER ROUND, NOW! THAT'S IT! CAREFUL NOT TO WAKE HER!
PERFECT! WHIP THE OXEN! LET'S GO!

KEEP ON MOVING
HALT DON'T MOVE! IT'S HIS MAJESTY THE KING

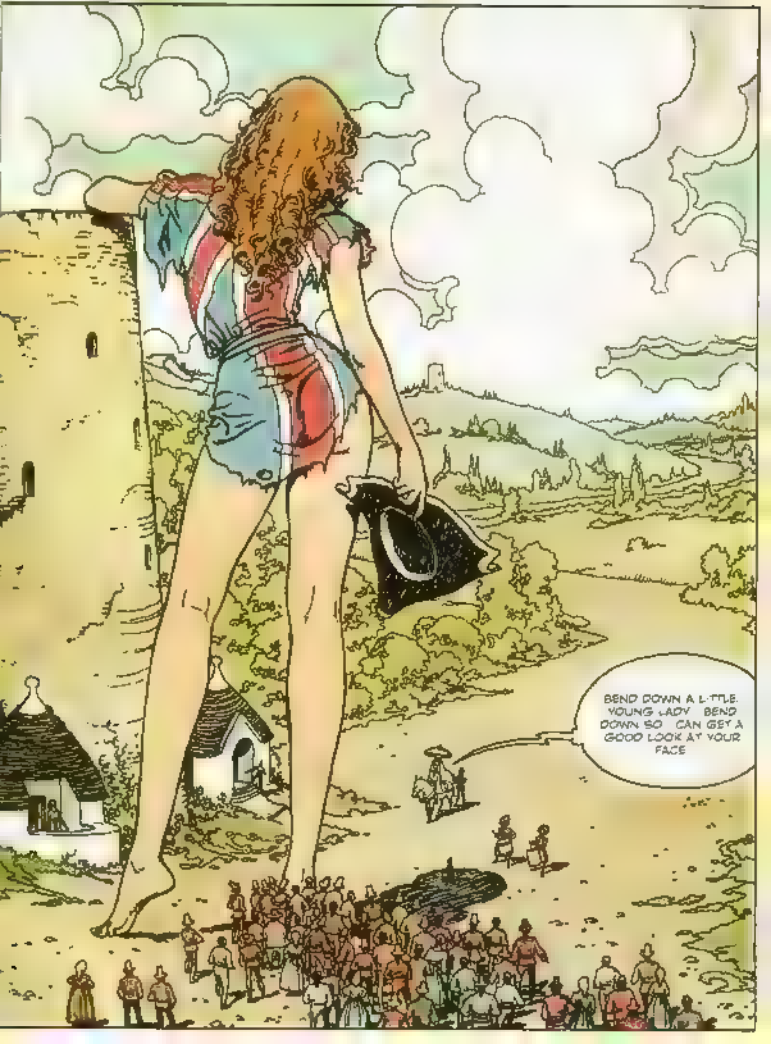

SHE OPENED HER EYES! SHE'S AWAKE!
WE MUST MOVE FAST!
HURRY UP AND CUT THE ROPES! BE QUICK ABOUT T THE KING IS COMING!

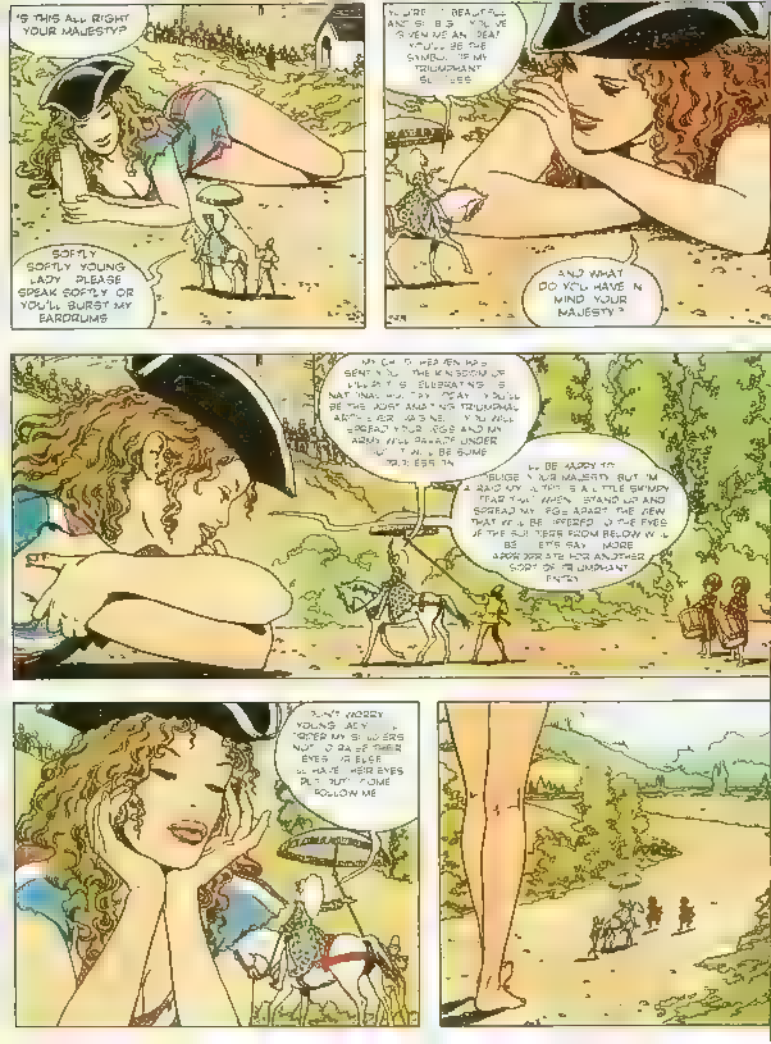

THE MONSTER LADY IS AWAKE
QUICK THE KING 'S COMING!!

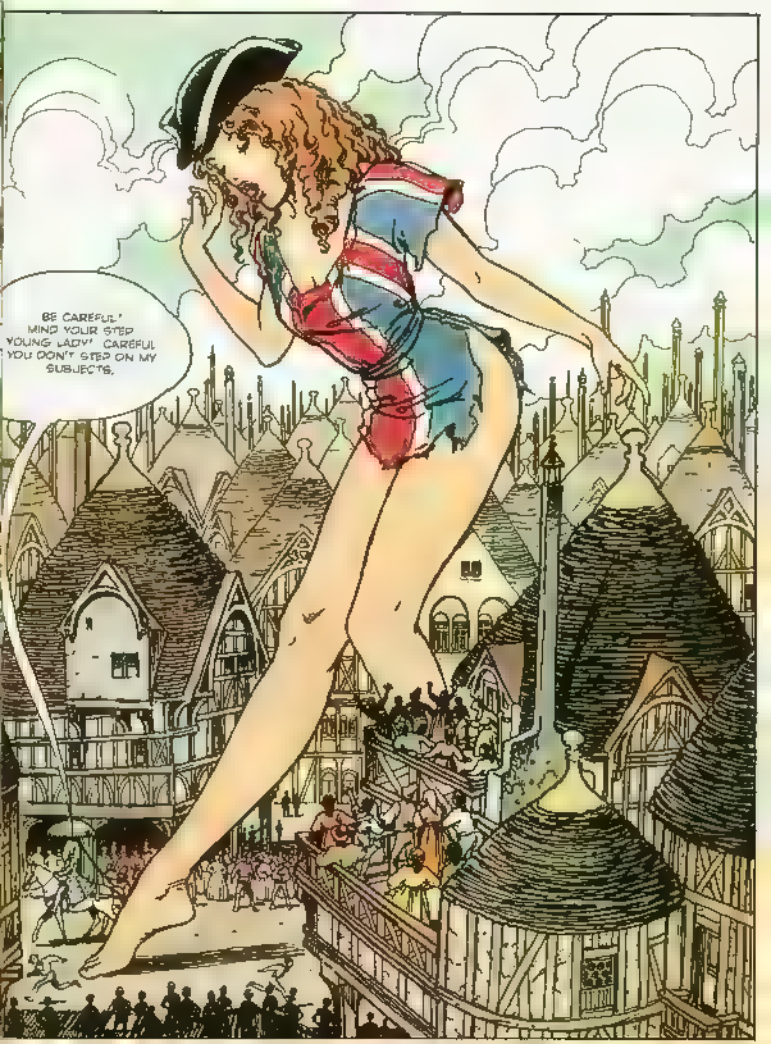
THE KING THE KING HIS MAJESTY THE KING!
THE KING! MAKE WAY FOR THE KING!

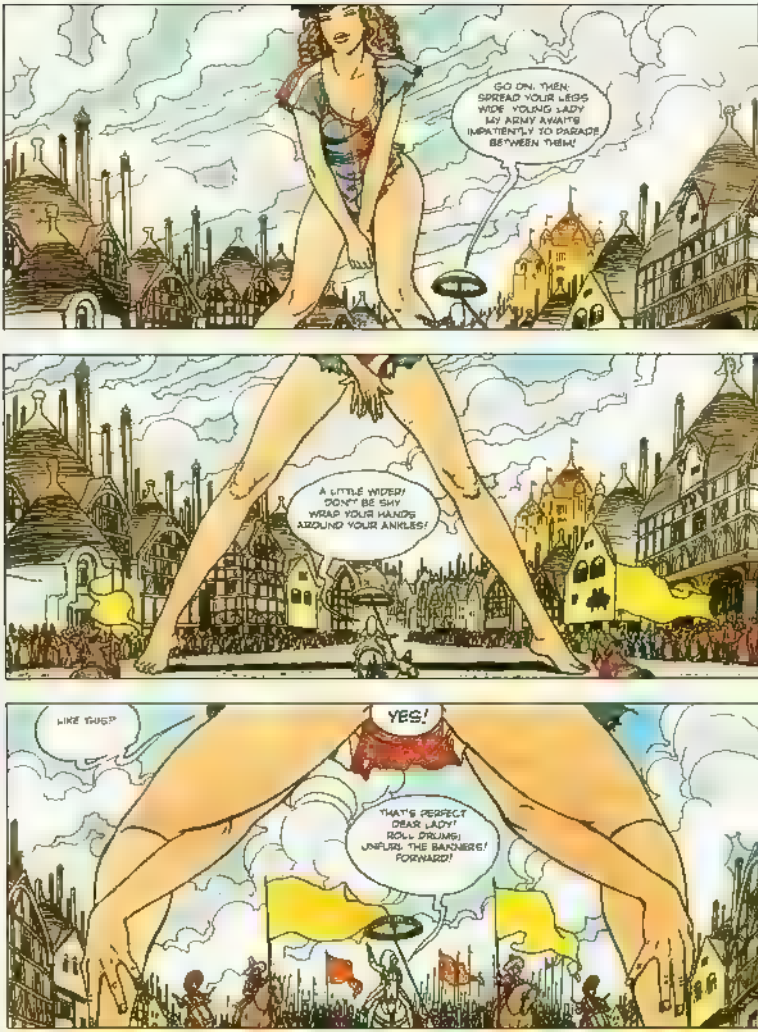

GET UP! HURRY UP ARISE SHOW YOUR RESPECT FOR THE KING.

BY ALL THE GODS! SHE'S SHE'S ENORMOUS!

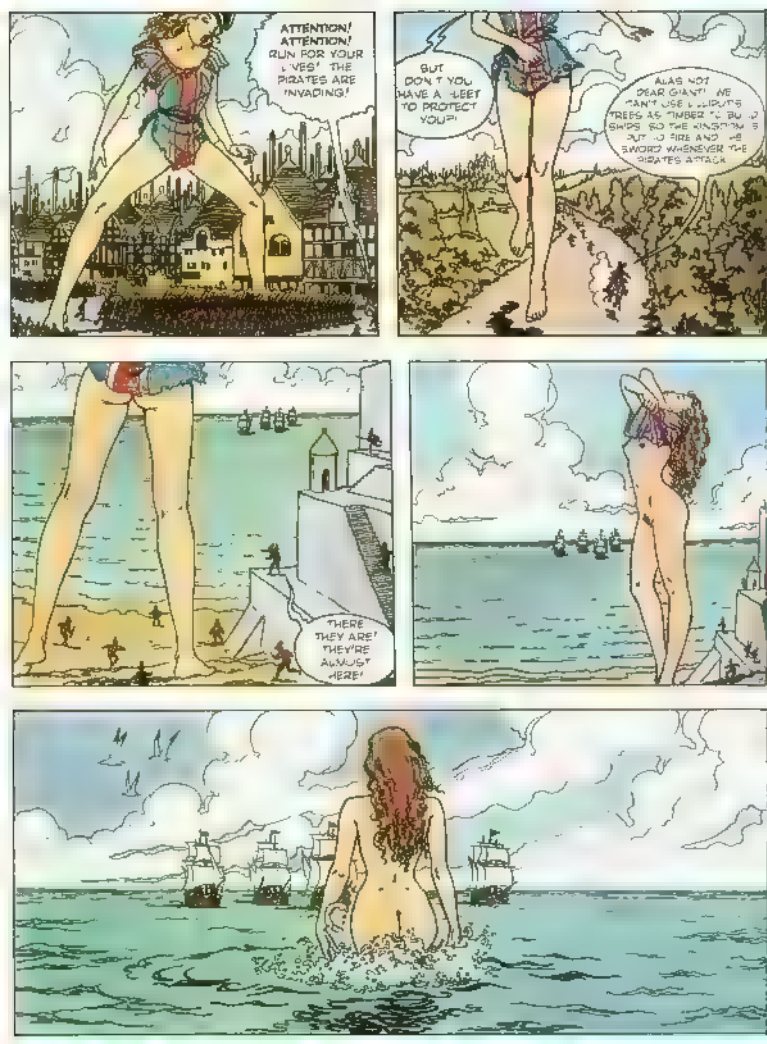

BEND DOWN A L-TTLE YOUNG LADY BEND DOWN SO CAN GET A GOOD LOOK AT YOUR FACE


"S THIS ALL RIGHT YOUR MAJESTY?
SOFTLY SOFTLY YOUNG LADY PLEASE SPEAK SOFTLY OR YOU'LL BURST MY EARDRUMS
AND WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND YOUR MAJESTY?
BE HAPPY TO BLIGE YOUR MAJESTY BUT I'M A BIT SHY
FEAR YOU WHEN I STAND UP AND SPREAD MY LEGS APART THE VIEW THAT YOU'LL BE OFFERED OF THE INSIDE FROM BELOW WILL BE EYE SHATTERING
DON'T WORRY YOUNG LADY I ORDER MY SOLDIERS NOT TO RAISE THEIR EYES OR ELSE I'LL HAVE THEIR EYES PLUCKED OUT COME FOLLOW ME

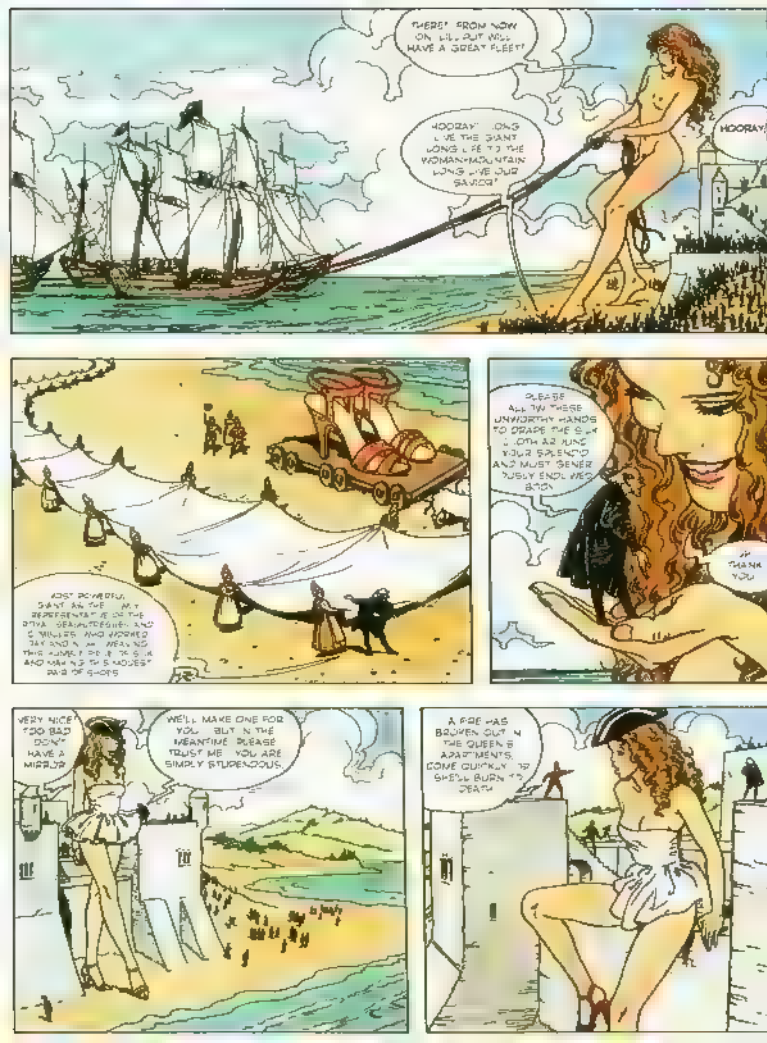

BE CAREFUL! MIND YOUR STEP YOUNG LADY! CAREFUL YOU DON'T STEP ON MY SUBJECTS.

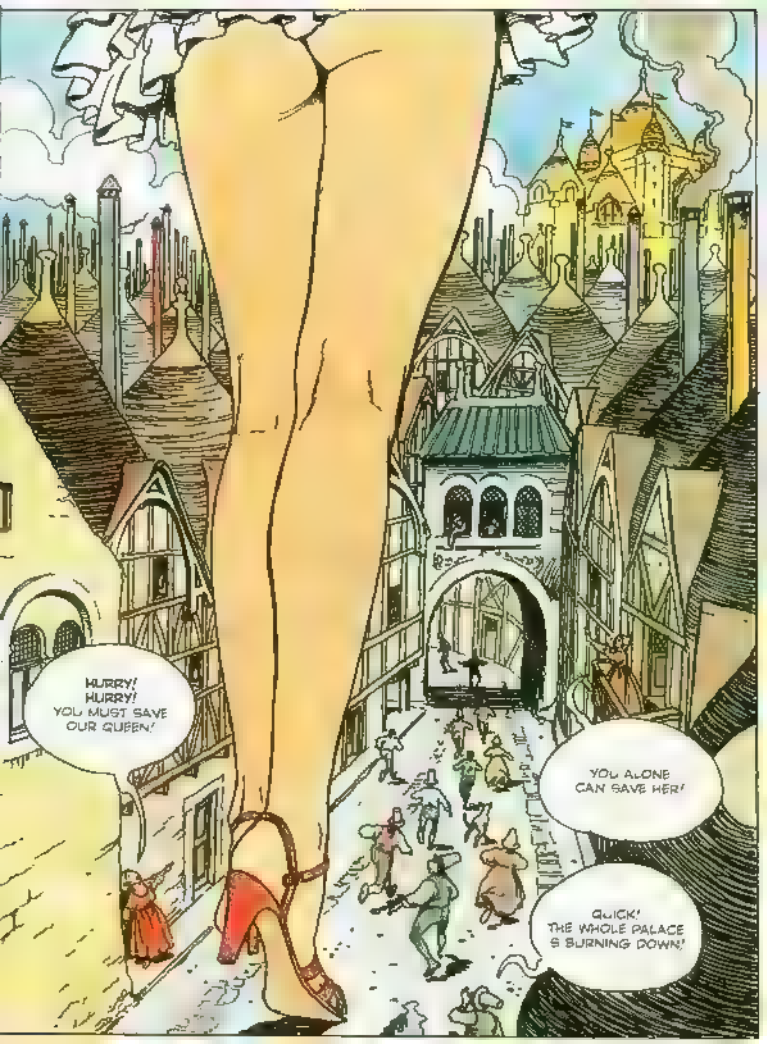

GO ON, THEN: SPREAD YOUR LEGS WIDE YOUNG LADY MY ARMY AWAITS IMPATIENTLY TO PARADE BETWEEN THEM!
A LITTLE WIDER! DON'T BE SHY WRAP YOUR HANDS AROUND YOUR ANKLES!
LIKE THIS?
YES!
THAT'S PERFECT DEAR LADY! ROLL DRUMS! UNFURL THE BANNERS! FORWARD!

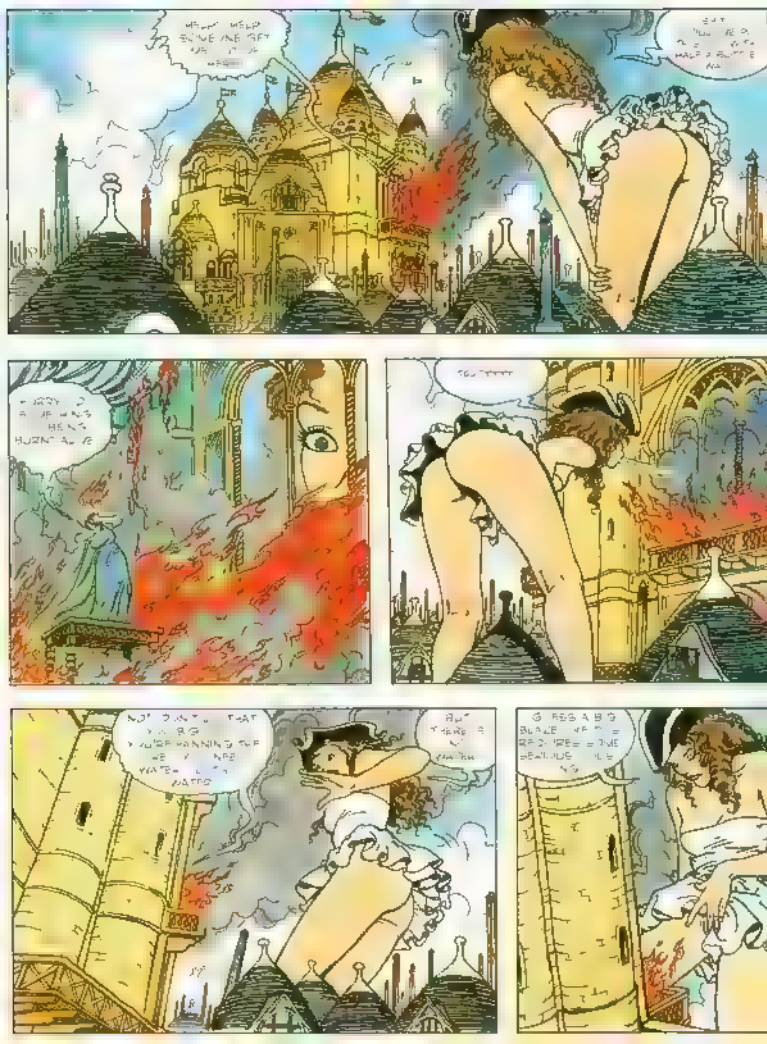
NO! NO! DON'T YOU DARE LOOK UP! YOU'LL HAVE YOUR EYES OUT OUT!
I'LL LOOK WITH JUST ONE EYE, SO I'LL STILL HAVE THE OTHER ONE LEFT AFTER THEY PUT IT OUT

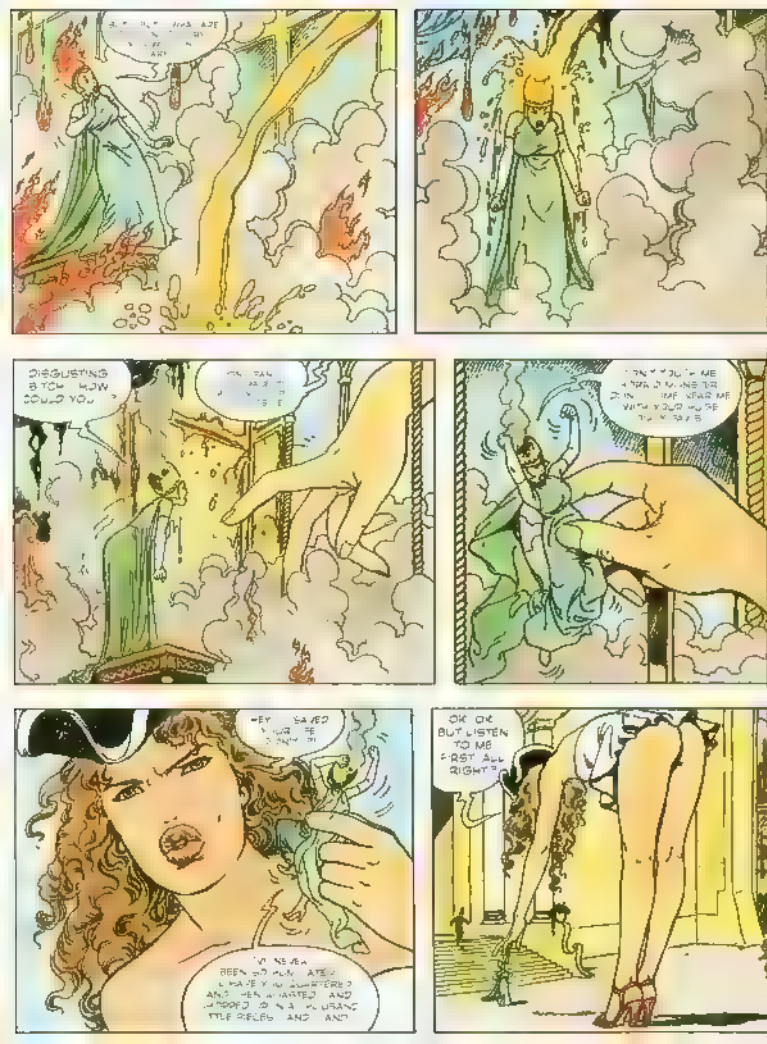

ATTENTION! ATTENTION! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THE PIRATES ARE INVADING!
BUT DON'T YOU HAVE A FLEET TO PROTECT YOU?!
ALAS NOT DEAR GIANT! WE CAN'T USE LILLIPUT'S TREES AS TIMBER TO BUILD SHIPS SO THE KINGDOM IS PUT TO FIRE AND THE SWORD WHENEVER THE PIRATES ATTACK
THERE THEY ARE! THEY'RE ALMOST HERE!

AAAAHH RRRGH!
A MONSTER A SEA MON- -ER
EACH MAN FOR HIMSELF!
ABANDON SHIP!
-ER.
-ES FA.
SAVE FOR YOUR -EE.


THERE! FROM NOW ON, LIL', OUR MEN HAVE A GREAT FLEET!
HOORAY! LONG LIVE THE GIANT LONG LIFE TO THE WOMAN-MOUNTAIN LONG LIVE OUR SAVIOR!
HOORAY!
MOST POWERFUL GIANT AND THE MOST REPRESENTATIVE OF THE DYNASTY OF SEAMSTRESSES AND SEWERS WHO WORKED THEIR WAY IN MEANS OF THEIR NEEDLES AND THEIR SILK AND THEIR SCISSORS
PLEASE ALL THE WORTHY HANDS TO DRAPE THE SAIL WITH AS MUCH YOUR SKILLED AND MUST SEWER DUSTY ENDEAVORS BOY
AH THANK YOU
VERY NICE! TOO BAD DONNY HAVE A MIRROR
WE'LL MAKE ONE FOR YOU BUT IN THE MEANTIME PLEASE TRUST ME YOU ARE SIMPLY STUPENDOUS
A FIRE HAS BROKEN OUT IN THE QUEEN'S APARTMENTS COME QUICKLY OR SHE'LL BURN TO DEATH

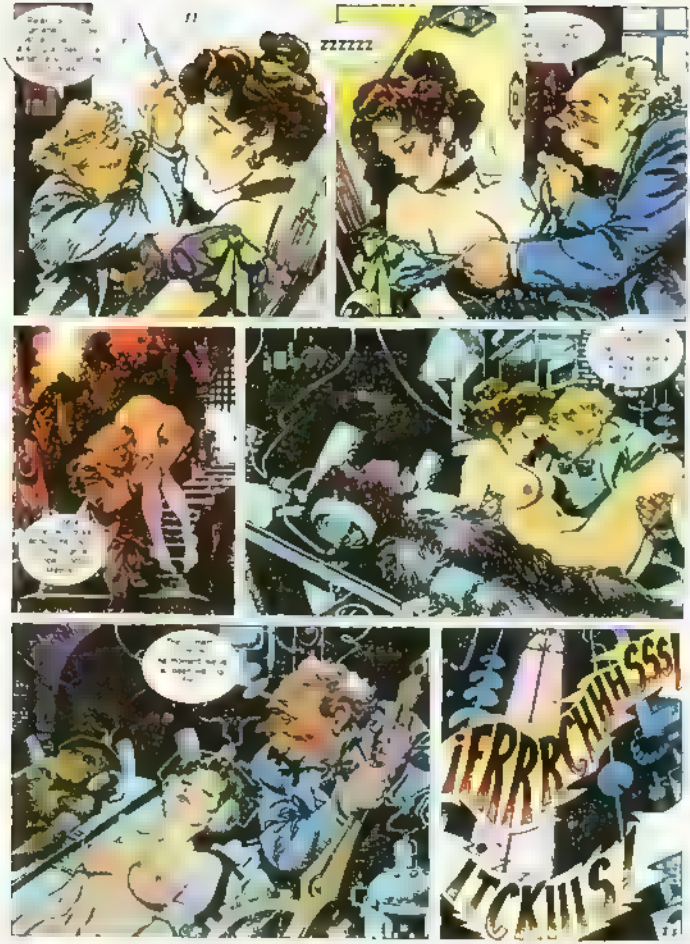

HURRY! HURRY! YOU MUST SAVE OUR QUEEN!
YOU ALONE CAN SAVE HER!
QUICK! THE WHOLE PALACE S BURNING DOWN!




DISGUSTING B*TCH HOW COULD YOU
OK OK BUT LISTEN TO ME FIRST ALL RIGHT?

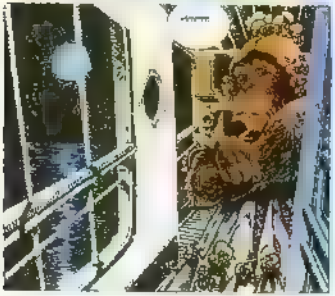
LISTEN, YOU UNGRATEFUL FLEA. YOU'RE JUST A TINY INVISIBLE PATHETIC LILLICUNTIAN!
ARREST HER!
CONTINUED ON PAGE 89

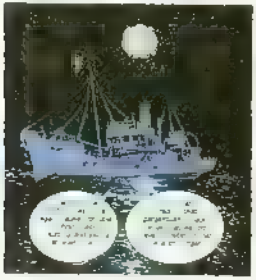
SLAP!
Me!
It's my turn!

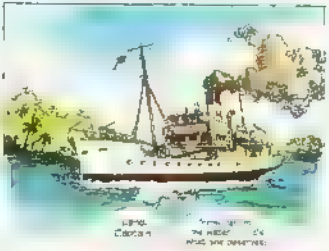

zzzzzz
¡FRRRCHHHSSS!
¡TCKUUS!

I prohibit it!

BANQUE







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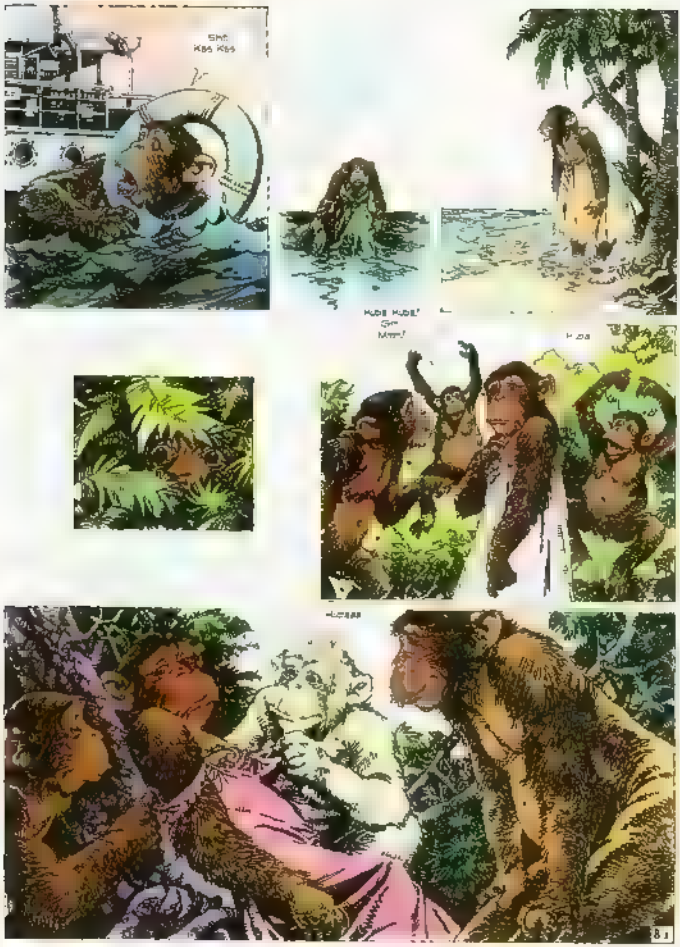
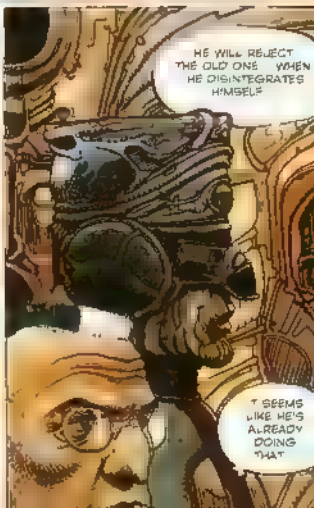

SHH
KISS KISS
HUSH HUSH!
SHH
MONKEY!

HERE WE HAVE THE HEART FROM THE FAMOUS BRAIN
I MIGHT SAY MR MINISTER

A BRAIN THAT LOSES ITS FACULTIES IN SUCH A DISTURBING MANNER AT ONE POINT THESE TWO MEN WERE PERMANENTLY DETACHED FROM THEIR LIFE SUPPORT
SEE SEE

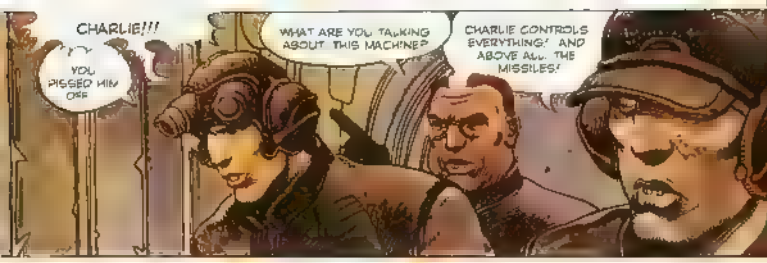
WHEN DO YOU THINK YOU'LL BE READY KIDAR?
TECHNICALLY EVERYTHING S FINISHED MR MINISTER THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT MOVE A FEW PARTS TO THE NEW COMPUTER AND PUT T IN ITS PLACE

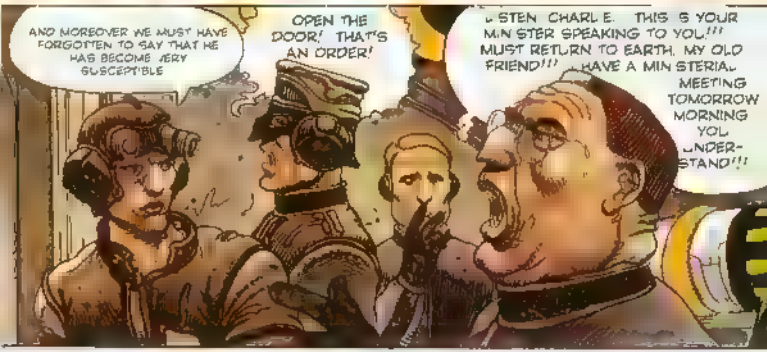

HE WILL REJECT THE OLD ONE WHEN HE DISINTEGRATES HIMSELF
T SEEMS LIKE HE'S ALREADY DOING THAT

THINK IT'S RELIABLE AGAIN... AT LEAST THE NUCLEAR PART... AND THAT'S ESSENTIAL
HAVE THERE BEEN ANY PROBLEMS RECENTLY?
NOTHING NOTABLE IN THE TECHNICAL AREA... BUT IN THE MEMORY AREA (PSYCHOLOGICALLY I'M TRYING TO SAY) THERE HAVE BEEN SOME TROUBLING SIGNS... AND AN OBVIOUS LACK OF MOTIVATION
YOU ARE BEING A LITTLE TOUGH YOUNG MAN... MACHINES NEITHER ARE EMBARRASSED NOR HAVE MOTIVATION NOR PSYCHOLOGY
IT SEEMS FARFETCHED... I KNOW... BUT HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THINGS LIKE THIS... LIKE HOW IT'S NEVER BEEN PROGRAMMED FOR MILITARY TASKS... ITS PASSION FOR TEA TIME... AND NOUVELLE CUISINE?
OR FOR WATCHING SCIENCE FILMS FROM THE END OF THE LAST CENTURY
BAH... IT'S A SIMPLE MATTER OF ADJUSTMENT

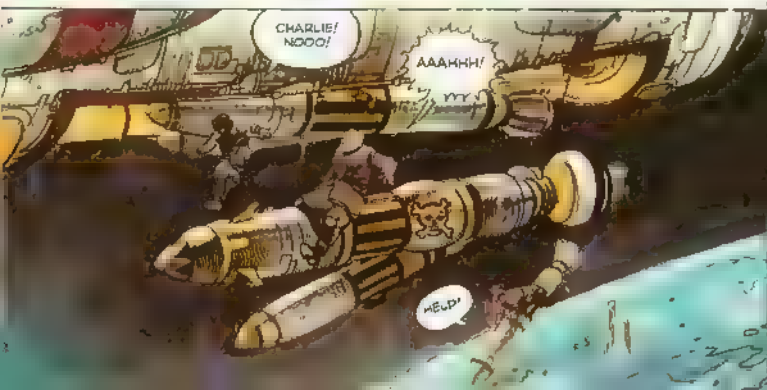
ISN'T THE IMPORTANT THING, THAT THE COMPUTER, DILAPIDATED AND ARCHAIC AS IT IS, WAS A MEASURE OF REASSURANCE THROUGH ITS HIGH MISSION OF NUCLEAR DISSUASION... IN ITS PRIME IT ASSURED YOU THAT YOU COULD HAVE YOUR TEA, YOUR L-TYLE SNACKS, YOUR VIDEOGRAPHY SESSIONS, SO WHAT ARE YOU COMPLAINING ABOUT?
BUT I THINK THAT THE MINISTER OF DEFENSE MIGHT WANT TO VISIT THE MISSILE SILOS AND THE NEW PROPULSION SYSTEMS
EXACTLY, DUPART. I CAN'T REALLY MAKE OUT THE STATE OF THE SOUL OF THIS MACHINE
AND THOSE FILMS FROM THE LAST CENTURY? WHAT WERE THEY, LIEUTENANT?
DON'T WORRY, GENERAL. NOTHING SUBVERSIVE. OLD CHARLIE, THAT'S WHAT WE CALL IT! HIS PASSION FOR BOMBS AND RIFLES
AND MOST NOTABLY TWO VERY UNREMARKABLE FILMS, DOCTOR STRANGELOVE AND 2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY. THAT'S HIS WHOLE PROGRAM
WE MUST ALWAYS BE READY TO STRIKE FAST AND HARD!! DON'T FORGET THE ENEMY IS EVERYWHERE!

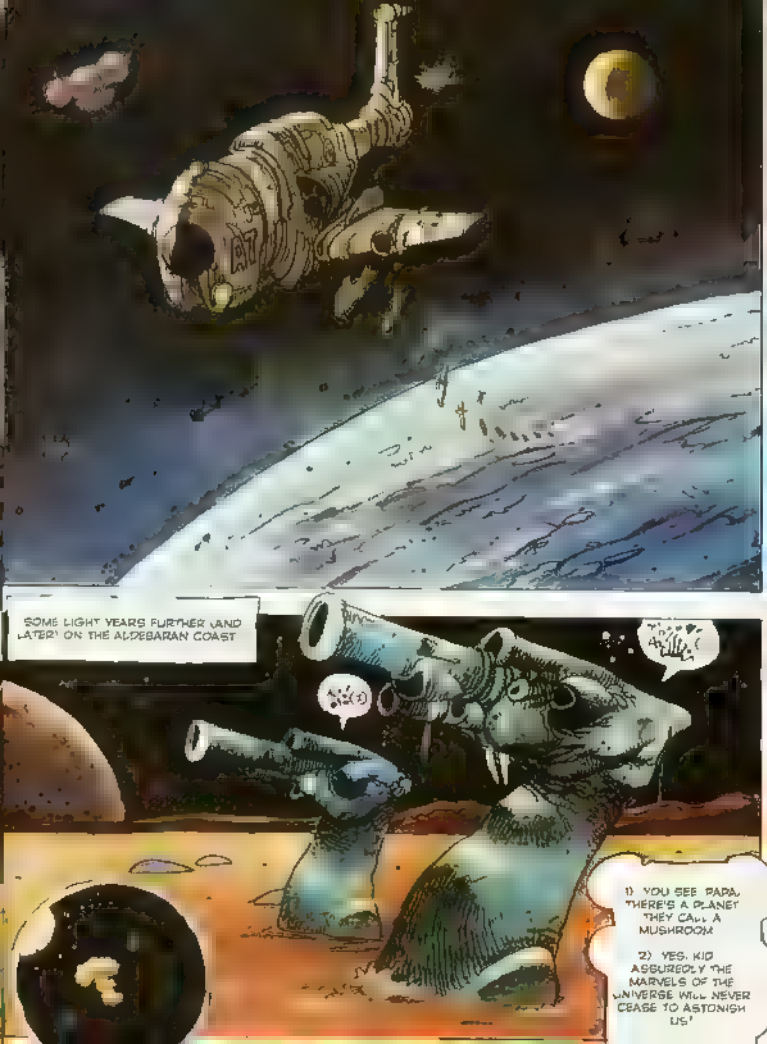
MAGNIFICENT
WE HAVE DESTROYED THE ENTIRE PLANET MISTER MINISTER WE ARE NO LONGER FAR FROM THE STRENGTH OF THE SOVIET AMERICANS AND ALBANIANS AND ETHIOPIANS
IN FACT IT'S ESSENTIAL TO STRIKE QUICKLY EVEN IF IT'S NOT AS STRONG AS THE OTHERS WHEN IT'S NECESSARY INSIST ON BEING WELL ABOVE IT SO WOULD - RE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE TO RID THIS OLD HUNK OF METAL OF ITS SUSPICIOUS CINEMATOGRAPHIC PASSIONS
HEY! THE DOOR!!!
CLAC
WHAT'S UP?
CHARLIE! OPEN THE DOOR!!!

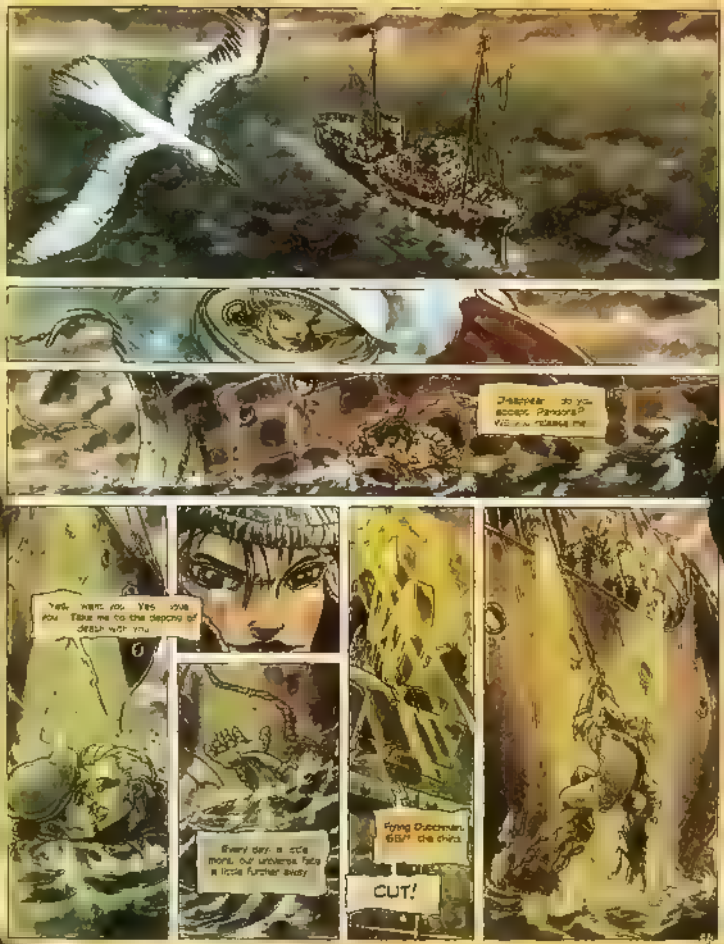

CHARLIE!!!
YOU PISSED HIM OFF
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT THIS MACHINE?
CHARLIE CONTROLS EVERYTHING! AND ABOVE ALL THE MISSILES!


AND MOREOVER WE MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN TO SAY THAT HE HAS BECOME VERY SUSCEPTIBLE
OPEN THE DOOR! THAT'S AN ORDER!
LISTEN CHARLIE. THIS IS YOUR MINISTER SPEAKING TO YOU!!! I MUST RETURN TO EARTH, MY OLD FRIEND!!! I HAVE A MINISTERIAL MEETING TOMORROW MORNING YOU UNDERSTAND!!!

YOU WILL BE THERE, MISTER MINISTER AND FASTER THAN YOU THINK- HA HA HA.

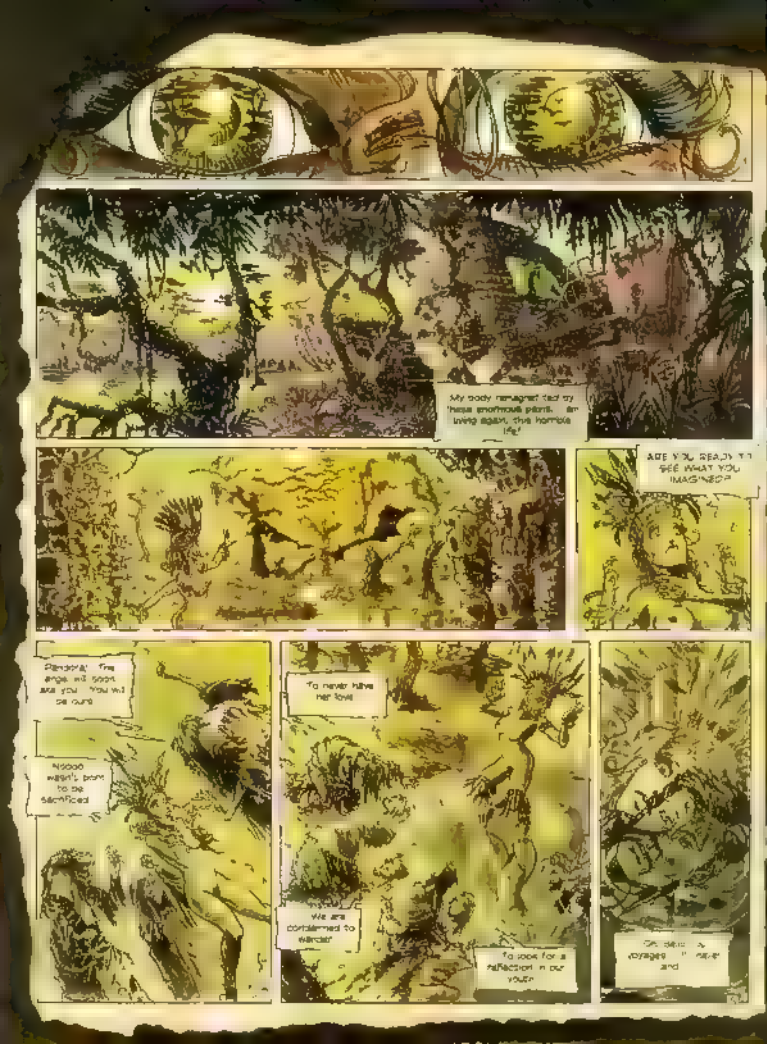



SOME LIGHT YEARS FURTHER (AND LATER) ON THE ALDEBARAN COAST
1) YOU SEE PAPA, THERE'S A PLANET THEY CALL A MUSHROOM
2) YES, KID ASSUREDLY THE MARVELS OF THE UNIVERSE WILL NEVER CEASE TO ASTONISH US'


Yes, want you. Yes, you. You. Take me to the depths of death with you.
Every day, a cell more. Our universe has a little further away.
Flying Dutchman, take the chair.
CUT!

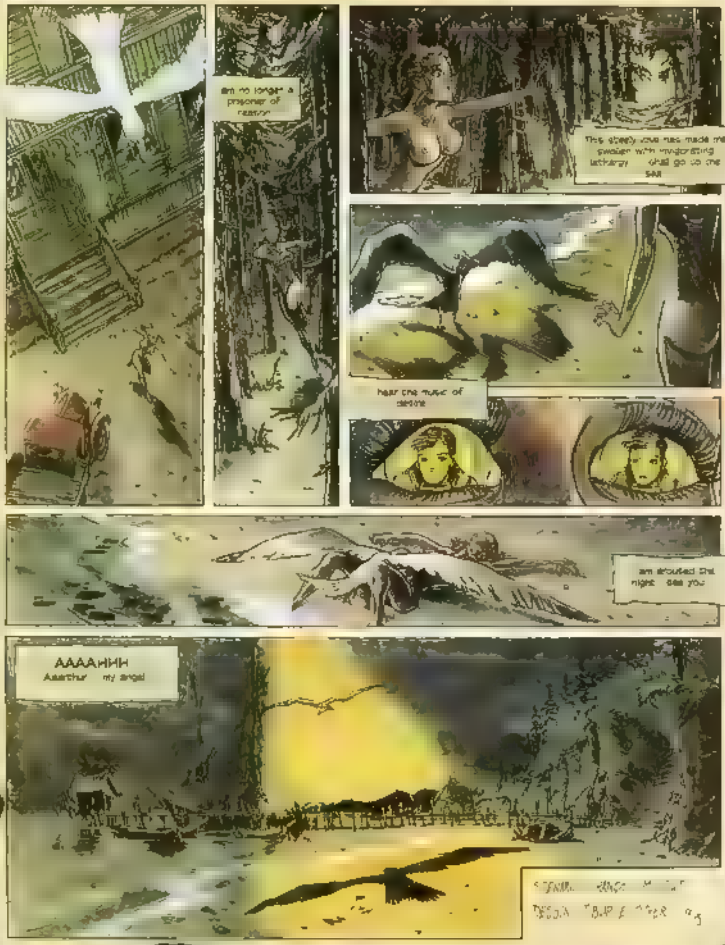
Short Pendrell, we don't get a second opportunity like this!
Ignored and unsought-after, he protected the life of the vicomte d' Ivry, the last survivor of the ancient house of the Flying Dutchman.
AAAAHHH.
The one consumes the poison of action, the other is relieved by tears and fear.
Above us the sun, the foamy sea, a greenish blue, big gulls hovering off-shore.
Pendrell, the sailor, who at this moment is my friend.
Yes, wait for me and we will go ashore.
I will be called by my nickname, pronounced these words aloud.
BAM
Evil, Evil.
Evil, evil, evil, evil.
Evil, evil, evil, evil.
Evil, evil, evil,

The storm plagues our maritime awakening. The rivers have on me where warriors
Abbahh!
Here, the punishment reserved for blasphemers is dire.
Every night, he returns, out of society and normal


My body rearranged by these enormous plants. Im living again, this horrible life!
ARE YOU READY TO SEE WHAT YOU IMAGINED?
Plandoria! The angel will spare you. You will be ours.
Another weakling born to be sacrificed.
To never have her love!
We are condemned to exercise!
To look for a reflection in our voids!

GAW T'
Adair

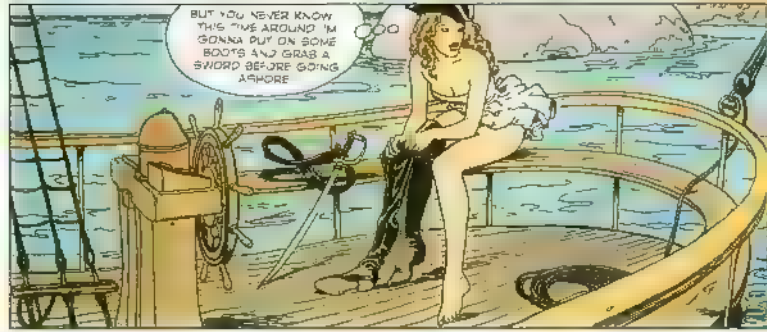
A spirit
Armor
And my nightmare now only has me
How do you know
And now
And now
I
I

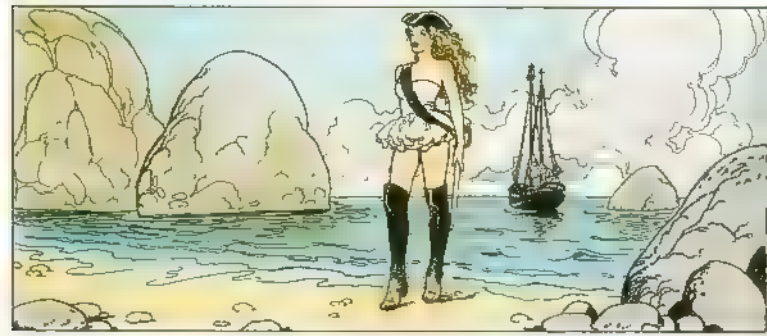

am no longer a prisoner of reason
This steely cold has made me awaken with mind-blasting lethargy and go on the sea
hear the music of silence
am shrouded the night see you
AAAAHHH
Aaarthur my angel

BETTER LEAVE BEFORE CAUSE A MASSACRE!
BUT HOW CAN I GET OUT OF HERE? SCHOOL IS GOING TO START SOON AND HERE AM I CAUGHT IN A HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE!
HEY BUT THAT'S MY SHIP!
CAN'T BELIEVE IT WHAT A WONDERFUL SURPRISE
THAT'S MY SHIP! THAT'S MY SHIP!

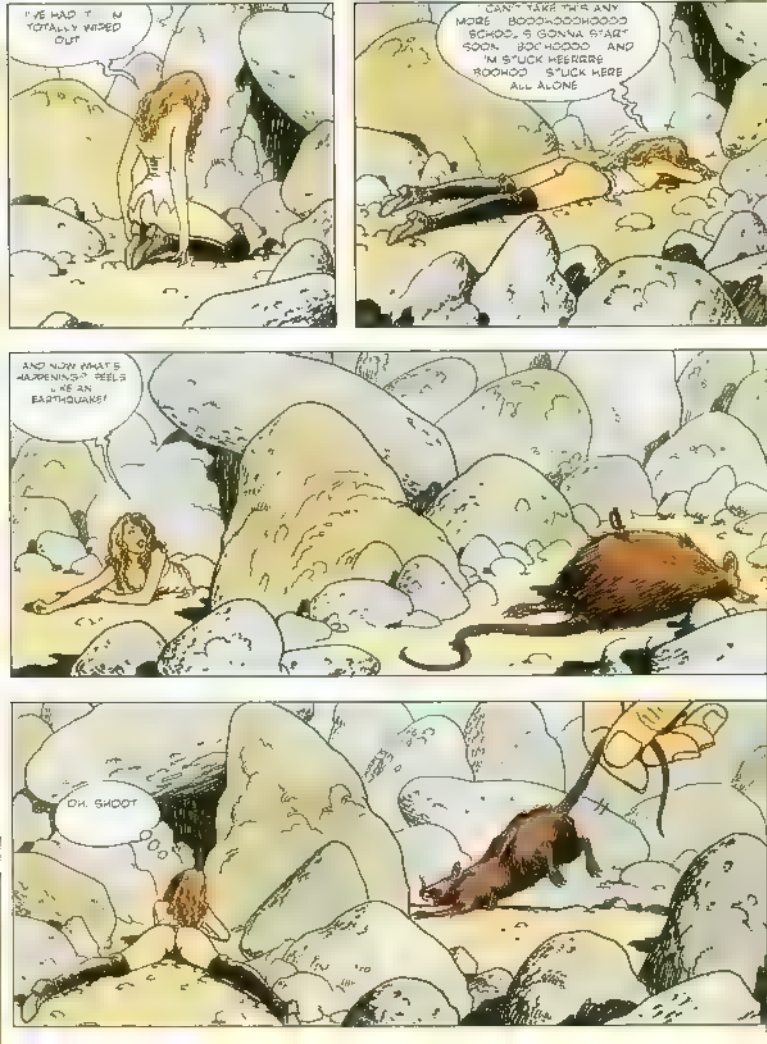
KNEW IT WOULD END LIKE THIS. ALL GOOD AND BEAUTIFUL THINGS MUST COME TO AN END
FAREWELL GIANT. SAFE JOURNEY. YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY FAVORITE TOP MODEL.
AND NOW IT'S HIGH TIME TO RAISE ANCHOR AND HEAD ETHNA BUT FOR HOME

LAND AT LAST! THE NIGHTMARE IS OVER! BACK TO REAL LIFE!


BUT YOU NEVER KNOW THIS TIME AROUND I'M GONNA PUT ON SOME BOOTS AND GRAB A SWORD BEFORE GOING ASHORE



OH, NO!
GO AWAY! GO AWAY! FIL THY HORROR
'TIS NOW, OR NEVER!
GLAD THAT'S OVER


I'VE HAD T N TOTALLY WIPED OUT
CAN'T TAKE THIS ANY MORE BOOHOOOHOOOO SCHOOL'S GONNA START SOON BOOHOOOO AND I'M STUCK HEERRRE BOOHOO STUCK HERE ALL ALONE
AND NOW WHAT'S HAPPENING? FEELS LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE!
OH, SHOOT

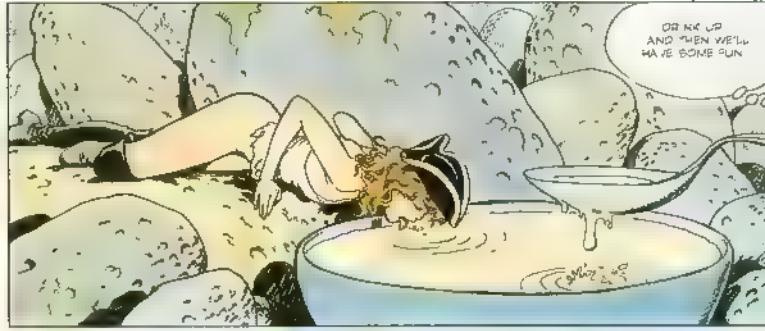
OUAAHH!!
AAAHH!!
GGRRR!!
THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!!

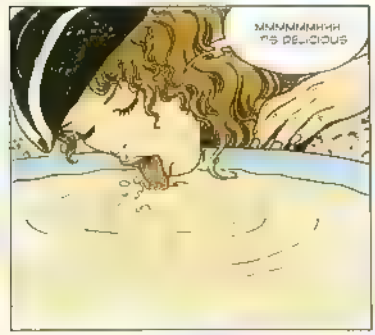
LOOK LOOK LOOK AT THE CUTE LI'L MOUSE
AAAAH DISGUSTING GO AWAY LEAVE ME ALONE
THOSE TWO SEE ME AS DEAD MEAT
WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BE SUCH AN ASSHOLE?
THAT'S STRANGE THAT MOUSE IS STILL WARM IT'S JUST BEEN KILLED WITH THIS WEIRD NEEDLE
WHO CARES? JUST THROW IT AWAY
SORRY BUT YOU HAVE TO ADMIT IT'S STRANGE THERE'S AN UNSOLVED MYSTERY LURKING IN THESE ROCKS!

AND THERE'S A MYSTERY TO SOLVE
LOOK
WHAT'S ANOTHER ANIMAL KILLED

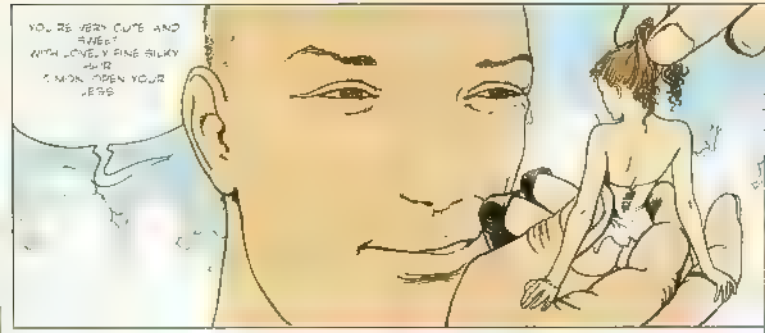
HEY
LET'S CALL A TRUCE!
NO MORE FOOLING
AROUND! ARE YOU BLIND?
CAN'T YOU SEE THAT I'M A
HUMAN BEING?
SHE
SHE CAN TALK

CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR SURPRISE I'VE JUST COME FROM A COUNTRY WHERE EVERYONE ELSE WAS TINY LIKE ME I MEAN THEY WERE LIKE I AM NOW AND WAS BIG LIKE YOU ARE WHAT I MEAN IS THAT
IS THIS YOURS?
NO NO I'M A FLESH AND BLOOD CREATURE BY THE WAY DO YOU SOMETHING TO EAT? I'M ABSOLUTELY STARVED AND VERY THIRSTY
CAN GIVE YOU SOME LEFT OVER ENERGY MILK FROM OUR PICNIC
AND I'LL ADD SOME OF THIS
NO, SHE'LL GET DRUNK ON THAT!


OR NO UP
AND THEN WE'LL
HAVE SOME FUN


MMMMMMMH
ITS DELICIOUS

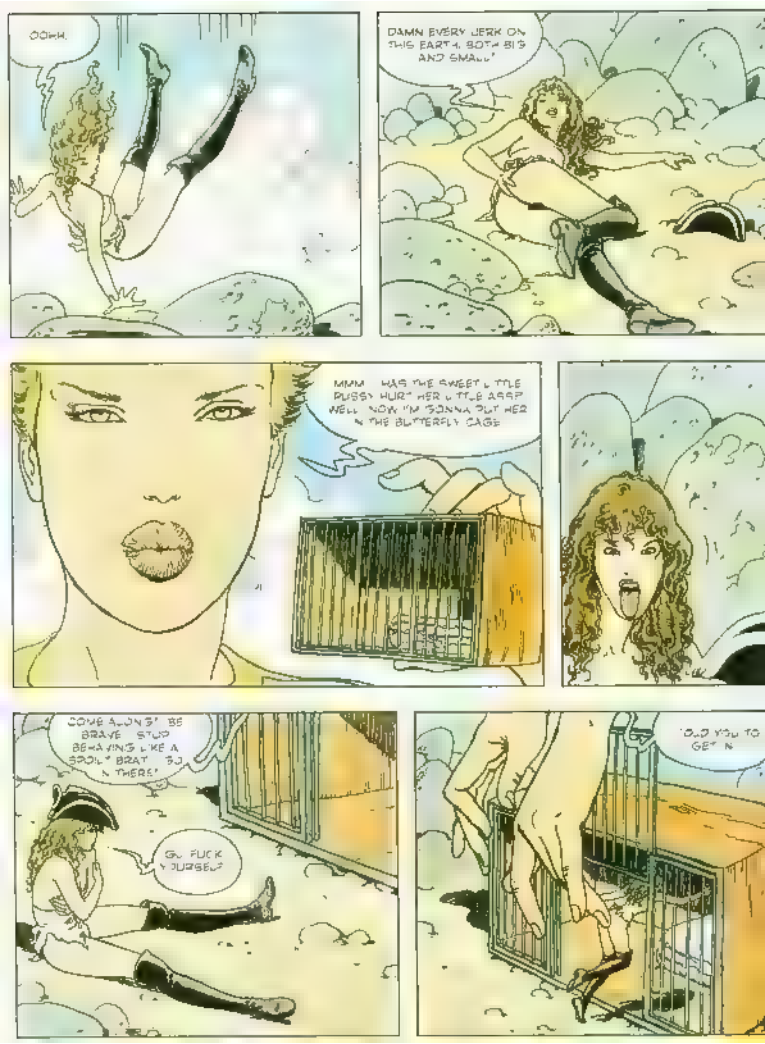
COME HERE NOW
SO I CAN SEE YOU UP
CLOSER!
MMMMMMMH
MY HEAD'S
SPINNING
BUT IT FEELS
NICE


YOU'RE VERY CUTE AND
SWEET
WITH LOVELY FINE SILKY
HAIR
C'MON OPEN YOUR
LEGS

MMMMMMM
THAT'S RIGHT BE NICE AND MOVE YOUR LITTLE HANDS OUT OF THE WAY
YOU REALLY ARE A PIG GROUPIE!
LOOK AT THE LITTLE SLUT THAT'S RIGHT TAKE THAT OFF

YOU'RE AS LANGUID AS A "A" BUT MUCH SEXIER
MMMM MMM
STOP ! ARJORIG THAT'S ENOUGH
LET ME HAVE HER
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO WITH HER GRUMDALITCHP

SHE'S COMPLETELY DRUNK. SHE HAS TO COOL OFF FOR AWHILE!
DON'T LET GO! DON'T LET GO!

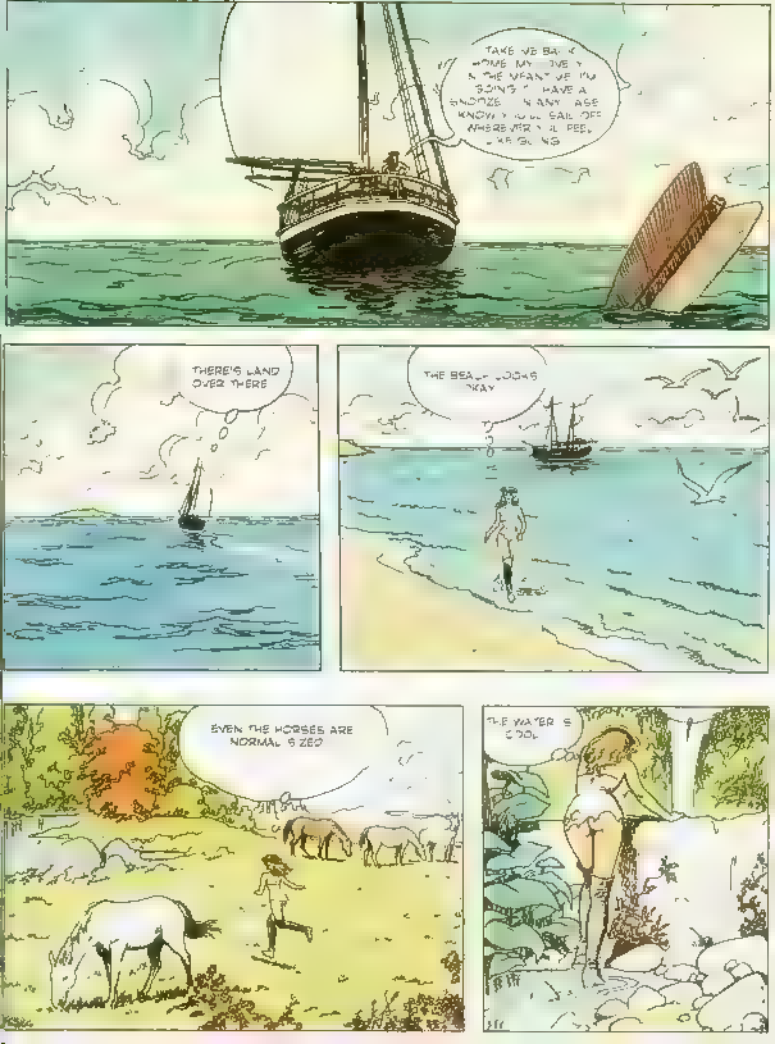

OOHH
DAMN EVERY JERK ON THIS EARTH, BOTH BIG AND SMALL!
MMM HAS THE SWEET LITTLE PUSSY HURT HER LITTLE ASSP WELL NOW I'M GONNA PUT HER IN THE BUTTERFLY CAGE
COME ALONG! BE BRAVE STOP BEHAVING LIKE A SPOILT BRAT GO IN THERE!
GO FUCK YOURSELF
TOLD YOU TO GET IN

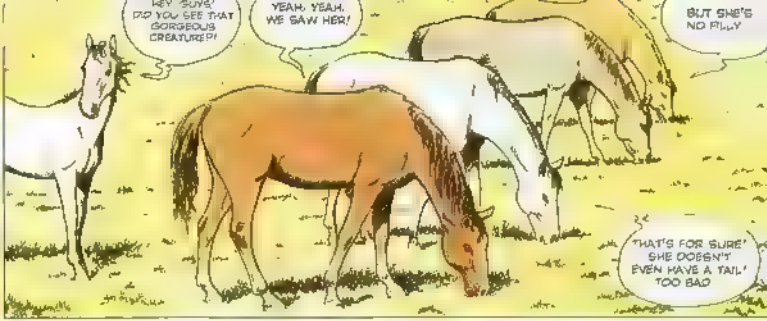
WILL THIS NIGHTMARE NEVER END? ALL I NEEDED WAS TO END UP IN PRISON
PUT A CLEAN HANDKERCHIEF IN THE BAGS! WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A LITTLE NAP WHILE WE GO SWIMMING?
WHAT A DRAG
OH NO! NOW WHAT'S GOING ON?

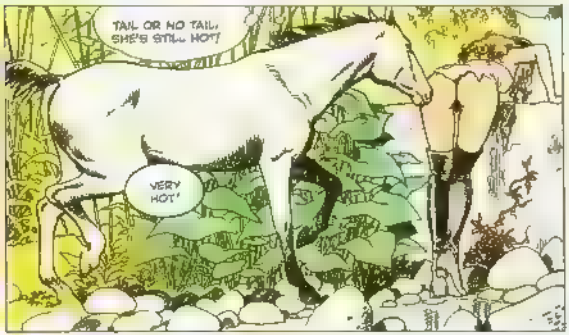
HELP!
SAVE ME!

AREFUL YOU DON'T HIT THE CAGE
SHUT UP GRILDRIG! STOP D'STRACTING ME
OH. JEEZ
AAAAHH!

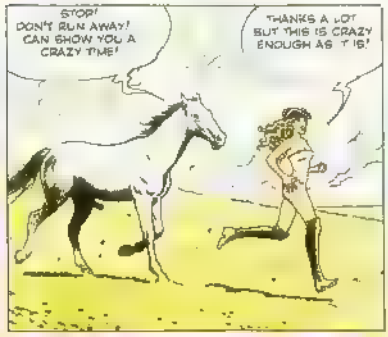
MY SHIP!

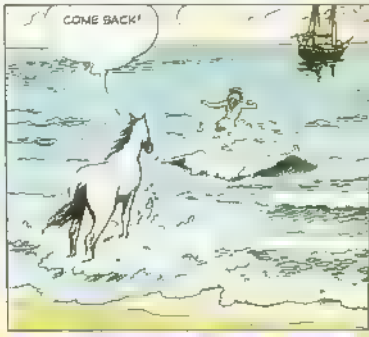

TAKE ME BACK HOME MY LOVE AND THE YEARS WE'LL BOTH HAVE A SNOOZE AND ANY ASS KNOWS YOU'LL SAIL OFF WHEREVER THE BREEZE GOES
THERE'S LAND OVER THERE
THE BEACH LOOKS OKAY
EVEN THE HORSES ARE NORMAL SIZED
THE WATER IS COOL

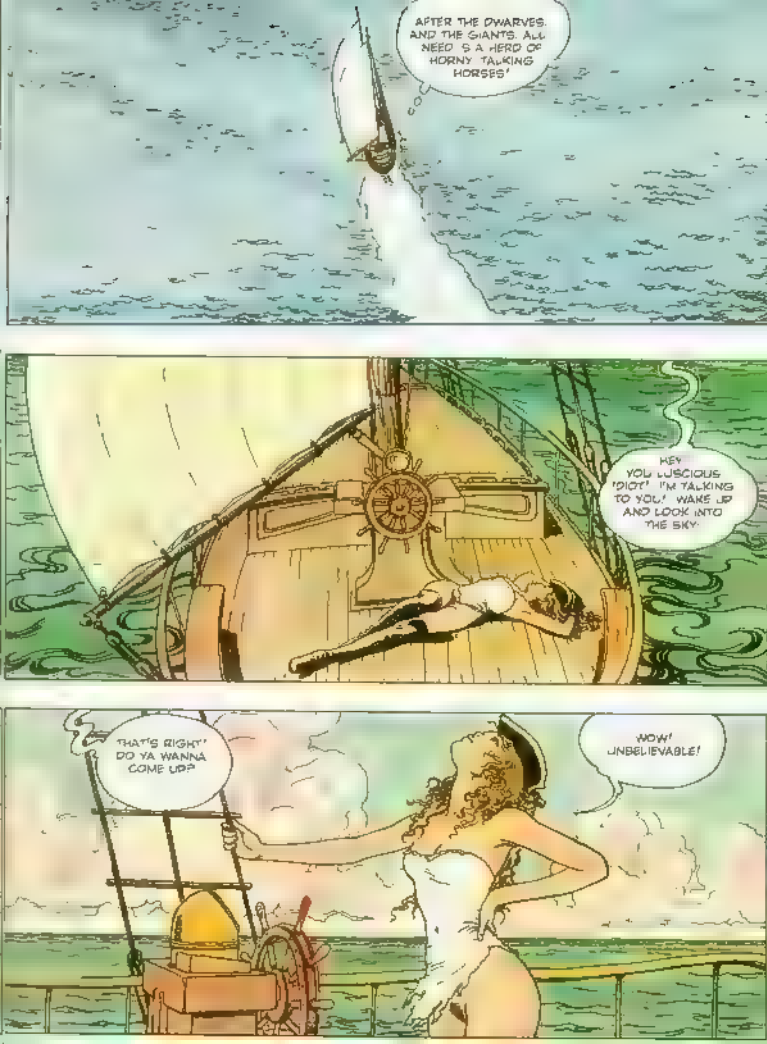

HEY, GUYS! DID YOU SEE THAT GORGEOUS CREATURE?!
YEAH, YEAH, WE SAW HER!
BUT SHE'S NO FILLY
THAT'S FOR SURE! SHE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A TAIL! TOO BAD

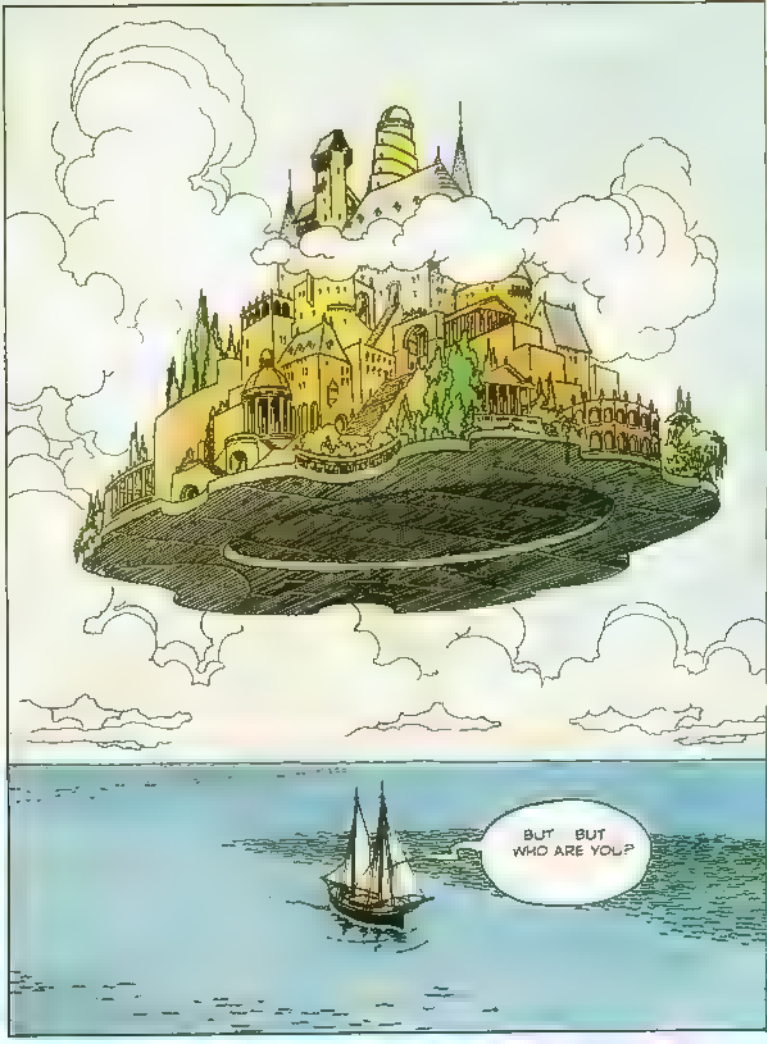

TAIL OR NO TAIL, SHE'S STILL HOT!
VERY HOT!

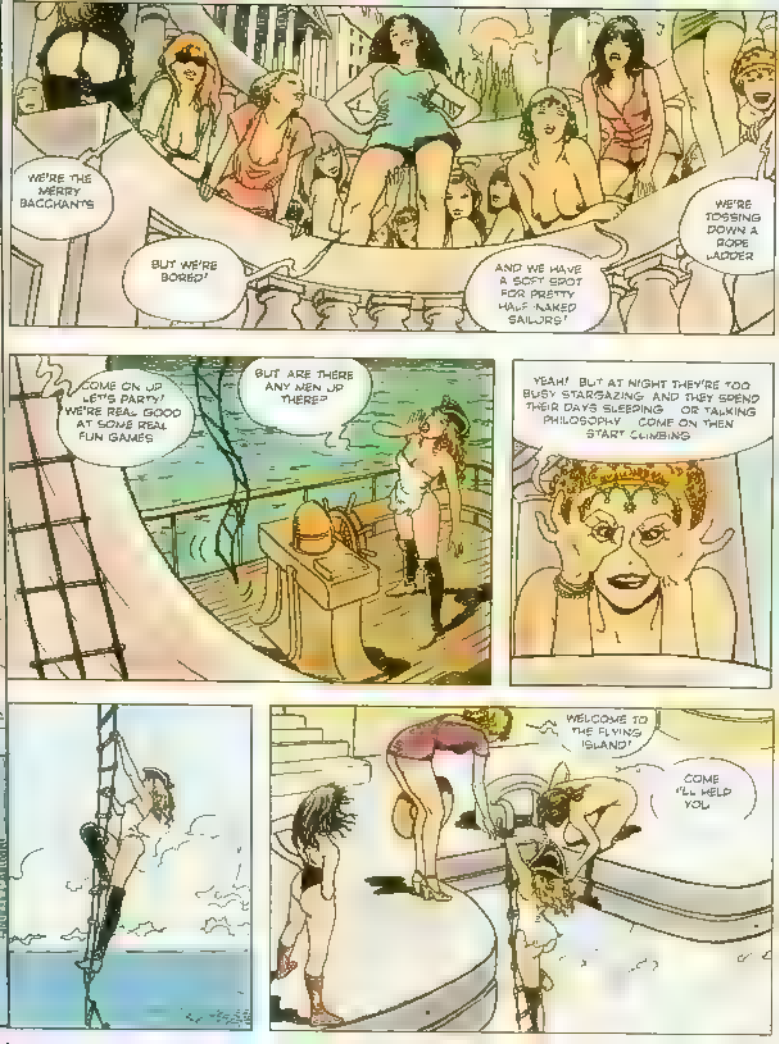
MUST GO


STOP! DON'T RUN AWAY! CAN SHOW YOU A CRAZY TIME!
THANKS A LOT BUT THIS IS CRAZY ENOUGH AS IT IS!


COME BACK!

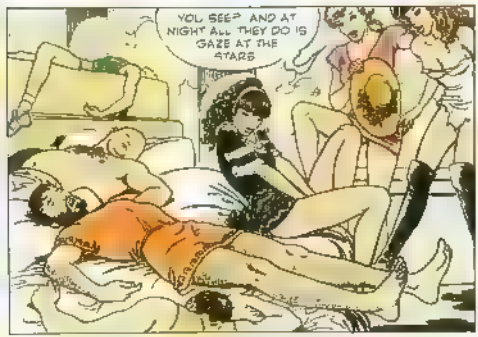

AFTER THE DWARVES AND THE GIANTS. ALL I NEED'S A HERD OF HORNY TALKING HORSES!
HEY YOU LUSCIOUS IDIOT! I'M TALKING TO YOU! WAKE UP AND LOOK INTO THE SKY.
THAT'S RIGHT! DO YA WANNA COME UP?
WOW! UNBELIEVABLE!


BUT BUT
WHO ARE YOU?


WE'RE THE MERRY BACCHANTS
BUT WE'RE BORED!
AND WE HAVE A SOFT SPOT FOR PRETTY HALF NAKED SAILORS!
WE'RE TOSSING DOWN A ROPE LADDER
COME ON UP LET'S PARTY! WE'RE REAL GOOD AT SOME REAL FUN GAMES
BUT ARE THERE ANY MEN UP THERE?
YEAH! BUT AT NIGHT THEY'RE TOO BUSY STARGAZING AND THEY SPEND THEIR DAYS SLEEPING OR TALKING PHILOSOPHY COME ON THEN START CLIMBING
WELCOME TO THE FLYING ISLAND!
COME I'LL HELP YOU

YOUR ALLIANCE DON'T BE AFRAID...

AND WHERE ARE YOUR MEN?
THEY'RE ALL FAST ASLEEP!


YOU SEE? AND AT NIGHT ALL THEY DO IS GAZE AT THE STARS

AND WHEN THEY SLEEP THEY NEVER HAVE EROTIC DREAMS SHOW HER ALICE

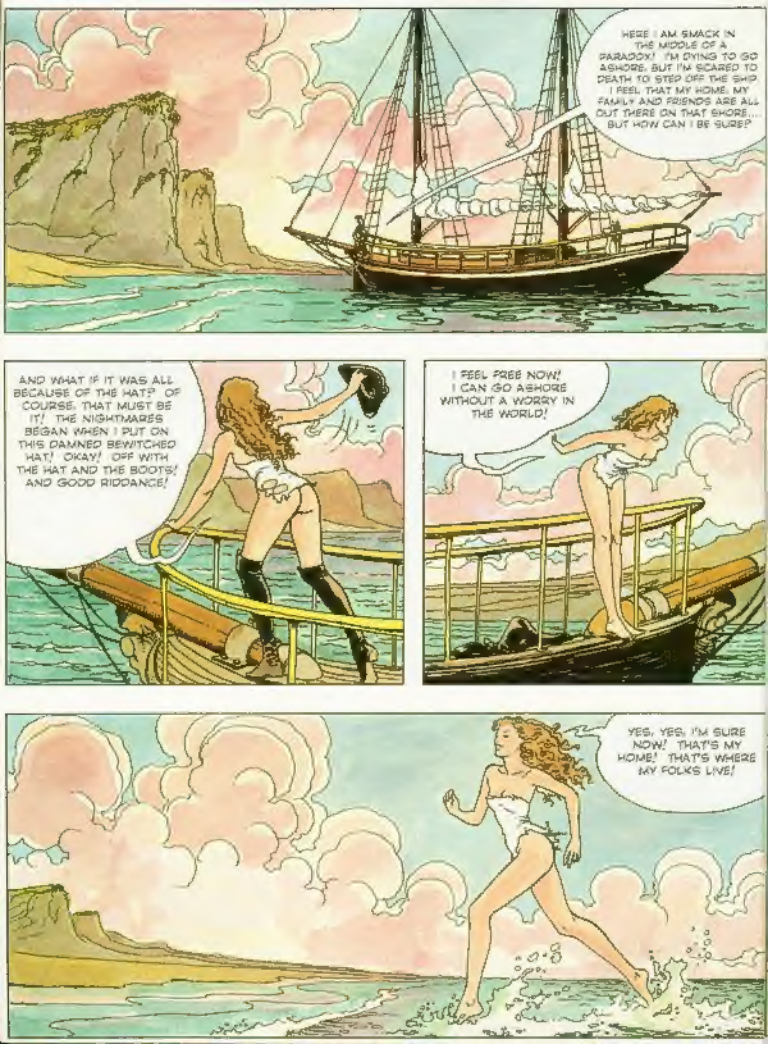
NO MATTER HOW MUCH I CARESS THEM THEY DON'T WAKE UP GO ON ALICE! GIVE HIM A TITLE MASSAGE YOU SEE? NOTHING

THE ONLY THING THAT WAKES THEM IS WHEN ALICE SCREAMS AT THE TOP OF HER LUNGS
OH NO NOT AGAIN ALREADY TRIED THAT YESTERDAY!

BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
HAVING FUN, HUH?
MAYBE YOU WOULD LIKE TO JOIN US
COME A LONG, THEN! DON'T BE DIFFICULT!
TRY TO CARESS THE RIGHT BUTTOCK. THE LEFT ONE'S SORE
WE'RE HAVING SOME FUN
STOP WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
OH!
OH!
DID THEY BLURP WAKE UP?
NO! THEY'RE STILL ASLEEP

PATHETIC! NOT EVEN THE FLUTTER OF AN EYE-LID!
SHE HURT ME! INSTEAD OF STROKING ME ON THE RIGHT SHE GOT ME WHERE 'M SORE
LET'S TRY IT AGAIN!
"IT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY "TRY AGAIN!" "IT'S MY ASS!
ASTRIDE GET YOUR HANDS OUT OF THE WAY!
HERE IT GOES!
YOU'RE WRONG THIS CUTE LITTLE ASS IS ALL MINE
OH!
THEY HAVEN'T BUDGED AN INCH! AND 'M ALREADY LOSING MY VOICE!
THINK I SAW AN EYEBROW MOVE!
ACTUALLY DON'T THINK YOU REALLY CARE IF WE WAKE THE BASTARDS!

YOU GET YOUR KICKS WATCHING HER CARESS MY ASS!
OH!
ADMIT YOU LIKE IT TOO!
OUCH! OUCH! YOU TOUCHED ME ON MY LEFT BUTTOCK!
ENOUGH! ENOUGH! GIVE ME A MINUTE SO I CAN CATCH MY BREATH!
WELL, I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I'M LEAVING!
I'M GOING HOME!
WAIT! WE CAN PLAY ANOTHER GAME! DON'T GO AWAY!
NO, NO. MAYBE ANOTHER TIME. WHO KNOWS? SO LONG, YOU BUNCH OF CRAZY BITCHES!


HERE I AM SMACK IN THE MIDDLE OF A PARADOX! I'M DYING TO GO ASHORE, BUT I'M SCARED TO DEATH TO STEP OFF THE SHIP. I FEEL THAT MY HOME, MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS ARE ALL OUT THERE ON THAT SHORE... BUT HOW CAN I BE SURE?
AND WHAT IF IT WAS ALL BECAUSE OF THE HAT? OF COURSE. THAT MUST BE IT! THE NIGHTMARES BEGAN WHEN I PUT ON THIS DAMNED BEWITCHED HAT! OKAY! OFF WITH THE HAT AND THE BOOTS! AND GOOD RIDDANCE!
I FEEL FREE NOW! I CAN GO ASHORE WITHOUT A WORRY IN THE WORLD!
YES, YES, I'M SURE NOW! THAT'S MY HOME! THAT'S WHERE MY FOLKS LIVE!

BUT... BUT WH... WHAT'S... TH...?
OH, NO, NO, NOOOOO!
I'VE HAD IT WITH DWARVES AND GIANTS! THAT'S ENOUGH! WILL THIS DREADFUL NIGHTMARE NEVER END...?
MEANIE! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO YOU, AND YOU BROKE ALL MY TOYS! YOU'RE MEAN!
HEY YOU'RE A NORMAL LITTLE GIRL! YOU'RE LIKE ME! AND THESE ARE YOUR TOYS! AND I BROKE THEM...? OH, I'M VERY SORRY, LITTLE GIRL. I'M REALLY, REALLY SORRY!
I DIDN'T EVEN DO ANYTHING AND YOU BROKE MY BARBIE'S HOUSE!

BARBIE! OH, SHIT! NOW I KNOW FOR SURE THAT I'M HOME!